L P Fisher

L. P. FISHER'S ADVERTISING AGENCY Room 21 Merchants' Ex... San Francisco, Cal.

The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat

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☞ All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

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MR. J. H. BATES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the DEMOCRAT, Daily and Weekly, at our best rates.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing	8:35	

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

J. CRAIG, J. S. REAMEY.

CRAIG & REAMEY,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW. Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. au26dw

DR. E. D. CURTIS,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

OFFICE—Over the Bank of Woodland, Woodland, Cal. au16w

A. N. RICK, M.D.,

DENTIST.

One door West of Express Office, Woodland. my20w

W. B. TREADWELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Excelsior Block, WOODLAND, CAL. apl-dw

PRATHER & HOLMES,

DENTISTS,

OFFICE—Bank Building, Woodland. *Branch Office*—305 Kearney Street, San Francisco. au5w

L. P. EVERETT,

CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY.

OFFICE—Court House, Woodland. delldw

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, **And Notary Public.**

Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [seldw

CREED HAYMOND,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,

Office in Quinn's new building, cor. Fourth and J streets, (up-stairs, Sacramento. au18w

J. C. BALL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY OFFICE Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ja18w

T. M. PRIOR,

SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.

Only importer from the East. Everything in my line on hand or made to order. Two doors west of Express Office. apldw

CHARLES A. BROWN,

GENERAL COLLECTOR FOR YOLO CO

All business entrusted to my care will be promptly and properly attended to. apldw

W. H. CARSON,

ARCHITECT,

Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se30dw

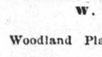
CAPITAL HOTEL,

MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.

Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.

Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. ja1dw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,



DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs Main Street, Woodland, Cal. mh15w

CAPAY DRUG STORE,

T. J. CRANSTON, - - Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, CAPAY,

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candies, Etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded. je26w

MR. CHARLES LUNN,



The well known **Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer,** is now in Woodland, and will attend as promptly as possible to all orders in his line.

Orders may be left at Exchange Hotel or at this office. au15dw

J. W. KING,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. seldw

L. G. JORAN,

THE ARTIST,

Has leased the premises under Central Hall, Woodland, and may be found at his Studio most of the time. Portraits of all sizes and at reasonable prices, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Calls and correspondence solicited. au22dw

MISS ANNA EVERTS. MISS EMMA CANTRELL.

CANTRELL & EVERTS,

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKERS,

BANK BUILDING,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL. au20dw

A SPLENDID CHANCE TO RENT, for cash, 321 acres of first class wheat land in Capay Valley. For terms apply to Jesse Walters, at W. W. Wood's Saloon, Woodland, or at this office au20d1wwtf

E. BERG,

AGENT FOR THE

Sacramento Daily & Weekly "Record-Union" and "Bee."

S. F. Daily and Weekly "Chronicle," "Call," "German Democrat," "Evening Bulletin," "Examiner," "Post," "Globe" & "Abend Post."

—ALSO,—

All Other Weekly and Monthly Publications of San Francisco and the Eastern Cities.

Takes Orders for Subscriptions to all Publications in Any Part of the World at Reasonable Rates.

Agent for the

Hamburg-Magdeburg Fire Insurance Co.

au2dw3m

STOCK FOR SALE

AND STORE TO RENT.

Having determined to go out of business, I offer my

ENTIRE STOCK OF MILLINERY

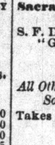
For sale, also the Fixtures, and the Store for Rent.

Anyone desiring to purchase a well established business will find this an excellent opportunity. Meantime the goods will be sold at cost to reduce stock.

All persons who are indebted to me will please call and settle immediately.

jy12dw MRS. H. U. OGBURN.

SPRING MILLINERY!



MRS. H. U. OGBURN

Is foremost in the field with the

MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES

—OF—

SPRING MILLINERY GOODS,

For which she asks an examination by the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.

☞ Call early at the old stand and make your selections. ap22d

W. W. KELLER,

(Successor to J. K. Smith,)

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN



FURNITURE



AND BEDDING,

Mirrors, Picture Frames and

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES!

All work in my line can be made to order. I keep first-class goods and have a larger stock than has ever been put up in this store.

I WILL SELL AT VERY LOW PRICES.

☞ Give me a call. au12w

VITRIFIED

IRON-STONE SEWER PIPE,

Terra Cotta Chimney Pipe, Tops.

CAPS, VASES, FLOWER POTS, FIRE Brick, Fire Clay, etc. Gulnean's Patent Spring Filter, Bundock's Butter-Cooler.

☞ **STONEWARE** ☜

Of all Descriptions.

HOBBY & SMITH,

No. 317 J Street, Sacramento, Cal. sep16-w.

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND. jv1w

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS!

MRS. H. KAREWSKY

Is Weekly receiving the Latest Novelties in **Millinery, Ribbons, Trimmings** AND FANCY GOODS!

Which she offers at the most reasonable terms

In connection, a competent and **FIRST-CLASS HAIRDRESSER!**

And the well known

Dressmaking Establishment of

Mrs. Karewsky and Miss Lawson, One door east of the White House.

jy16dw

GEO. F. WHERRY, — J. A. SAFFORD.

WHERRY & SAFFORD,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boys' Clothing,

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Paints, Oils and Glass,

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

Blank Books, Stationery, Etc., Etc.,

YOLO, CAL. fe12w

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING,

BY MRS. JOHN WEBBER,

Rooms Over St. Louis' Variety Store.

Dresses Cut, Fitted and Made in the

MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.

WEDDING SUITS A SPECIALTY.

Business hours from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. jy2dw

H. KUHN & BRO.,

Opp. Porter's Store, Main Street, Woodland,

MANUFACTURERS OF TINWARE,

Dealers in Stoves, Ranges, Pumps, Water and Gas Pipes. Roofing, Plumbing and Gasfitting. Galvanized Iron Water Tanks, all sizes, made to order. Agents for the **Medallion Range,** the best in the market. FRUIT CANS, all sizes. *Orders from the country promptly attended to.* je8dw

WOODLAND & LOWER LAKE STAGE

VIA MADISON AND CAPAY.



Leaves Woodland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 A.M. Returning, leaves Lower Lake Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A.M.

FARE, $5.00. Round Trip, $8.00.

A Daily Stage will be run from Woodland and Capay, calling at Madison. Leaves Woodland at 2 P.M. and Capay at 6 A.M., every day except Sundays.

H. C. DUNCAN, Proprietor.

G. L. DUNCAN, Superintendent. je17-dw

THOMAS SMITH. W. F. MOCK.

FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!



Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.



je21w SMITH & MOCK, Proprietors.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

CINCINNATI, June 24, 1880.—Mr. WATTERSON, from the Committee on Resolutions, reported the platform, as follows:

The Democrats of the United States, in Convention assembled, declare:

1. We pledge ourselves anew to the constitutional doctrines and traditions of the Democratic party, as illustrated by the teachings and example of a long line of Democratic statesmen and patriots, and embodied in the platform of the last National Convention of the party.

2. Opposition to centralization, and that dangerous spirit of encroachment which tends to consolidate the power of all the departments in one, and thus to create, whatever be the forms of government, a real despotism; no sumptuary laws; separation of Church and State for the good of each; common schools to be fostered and protected.

3. Home rule; honest money, consisting of gold, silver, and paper convertible into coin on demand; the strict maintenance of the public faith, State and National, and a tariff for revenue only.

4. The subordination of the military to the civil power, and a general and thorough reform of the civil service.

5. Right to a free ballot, as the right preservative of all rights, and must and shall be maintained in every part of the United States.

6. The existing Administration, representative of conspiracy only, and its claim of the right to surround the ballot-boxes with troops and Deputy Marshals to intimidate and obstruct elections, and the unprecedented use of the veto power to maintain its corrupt and despotic power, insults the people and imperils their institutions.

7. The great fraud of 1876, by which, upon a false count of the electoral vote of two States, the candidate defeated at the polls was declared to be President, and for the first time in American history the will of the people was set aside under a threat of military violence, struck a deadly blow at our system of representative government. The Democratic party, to preserve the country from the horrors of civil war, submitted for the time, in the firm and patriotic faith that the people would punish the crime in 1880. This issue predetes and dwarfs every other. It imposes a more sacred duty upon the people of the Union than was ever addressed to the conscience of a nation of freemen.

8. We execrate the course of this Administration in making bargains for political crime, and demand a reform by statute which shall make it forever impossible for a defeated candidate to bribe his way to the seat of a usurper by billeting villains upon the people. [This was read again, in response to demands, and was received with loud applause.]

9. The resolution of Samuel J. Tilden not again to be a candidate for election to the exalted place to which he was elected by a majority of his countrymen, and from which he was excluded by the leaders of the Republican party, is received by the Democrats of the United States with sensibility, and they declare their confidence in his wisdom, patriotism and integrity, unsullied by the assaults of the common enemy, and they further are sure him that he is followed into the retirement he has chosen for himself by the sympathy and respect of his fellow-citizens, who regard him as one who, by elevating the standard of public morality and adorning and purifying the public service, merits the lasting gratitude of his country and his party.

10. Free ships and a living chance for American commerce on the sea and on the land; no discrimination in favor of transportation lines, corporations or monopolies.

11. An amendment of the Burlingame treaty; no more Chinese immigration, except for travel, education and foreign commerce, and thereon carefully guarded.

12. Public money and public credit for public purposes solely, and public land for actual settlers.

13. The Democratic party is the friend of labor and the laboring man, and pledges itself to protect him alike against the cormorants and commune.

14. We congratulate the country upon the honesty and thrift of a Democratic Congress, which has reduced the public expenditures $40,000,000 a year, upon the continuation of prosperity at home and the national honor abroad, and above all upon the promise of such a change in the administration of the Government as shall insure its genuine lasting reform in every department of the public service.

The platform was adopted unanimously.

Summons.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE State of California, in and for the County of Yolo.

W. C. HARRIS, Plaintiff, vs. J. D. MARTIN and Z. H. MARTIN, Defendants.

The People of the State of California send greeting to J. D. MARTIN and Z. H. MARTIN, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of Six hundred and fifty dollars in gold coin, with interest thereon from the 18th of September, 1871, at the rate of One per cent. per month, alleged to be due from Defendants to Plaintiff on a certain Promissory Note, dated Woodland, September 18th, 1874, and executed by said Defendants to Plaintiff. All of which is more fully set forth in Complaint now on file.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for the sum of $650 with interest thereon from the 18th day of September, 1874, and for costs of suit.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court, this 22d day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty. J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

[SEAL.] au19w2m

Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF MERRITT Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

P. J. RIEHL AND SON, Plaintiffs, vs. JOHN W. WILLAGE, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to JOHN W. WILLAGE, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Merritt Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; otherwise within twenty days.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of One hundred and thirty-five Dollars and 14-100 Dollars, with costs of suit and accruing cost.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said Complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment in the sum of $135 and 14-100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 30th day of August, 1880. CHAS. P. RUFELL,

Justice of the Peace of said Township.

JOAB CANTRELL, Constable. se9w2m

WM. H. WINNE,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.

GOOD WORK AND FAIR PRICES!

Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

New Shop:—Next to H. Perry's Blacksmith Shop on First Street, Woodland. se9dw

Dissolution Notice.

WOODLAND, August 27th, 1880.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the name of Whittemore & Higginson is this day dissolved by mutual consent, R. C. Higginson retiring. The business will hereafter be conducted by F. W. WHITTEMORE, who will pay claims against and collect all debts due the late firm

F. W. WHITTEMORE,
R. C. HIGGINSON.

se2dlw,w1m

Land For Sale.

One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Land situated Three Miles south west of Blacks Station Eighty Acres of which are summer-fallowed paying one-fourth rent.

Parties desiring to buy land will please call on WM. BUOB.

my20w3m 2 Miles SW. of Blacks Station.

[From the speech of Hon. Lyman Trumbull, at Belleville, Illinois.]

HOW THE DEMOCRACY SUSTAINED THE UNION.

But I have not done with this false claim of the Republican party. I propose to-day to bury it so deep by facts that only the dupe of demagogues can longer be gulled by it. The Democratic State of Missouri alone, in which Mr. Lincoln received but 18,028 votes in 1860 furnished 199,111 men to the Union army—a greater number than was furnished by all the Republican States of Vermont, Rhode Island, Minnesota, Nebraska and Kansas put together. Neither Michigan, Wisconsin or Iowa furnished as many troops to the Union army as Missouri. John A. Dix and Daniel S. Dickinson, of New York, Lewis Cass, of Michigan, and Stephen A. Douglas, of this State, all life-long Democrats and leaders of that party, the moment Fort Sumter was fired upon came out in public speeches for the Union. Gen. Cass said:

"He who is not for his country is against her. There is no neutral ground to be occupied."

Douglas declared:

"There can be no neutrals in this war—only patriots or traitors. * * * I express it as my conviction before God that it is the duty of every American citizen to rally around the flag of his country."

The eloquent Baker, then a Senator from Oregon, said:

"We are all Democrats; we are all Republicans. We acknowledge the sovereignty of the people within the rule of the Constitution, and under that Constitution and beneath that flag let traitors beware."

Had the Democrats favored the rebellion as they are now falsely charged by the Republicans with having done, it must have been a success, and this glorious Union, with its present greatness and hopes for the future, must have perished from the earth. So far from the Republican party having put down the rebellion and saved the Union it was the patriotic Democrats with Republicans who rallied to its support that saved it, a thing which neither could have done without the aid of the other.

It seems to me that no orginal Republican who prefers principle to party, right to wrong, and fairness to dishonesty, can longer act with such an organization. Where, then, shall where we go? Can he consistently vote the Democratic ticket? That party has been out of power twenty years. More than half its voters, as well as those of the Republican party, have become such since 1860. It is not, therefore, composed of the same persons as were in power at the commencement of the war of the rebellion. It is to-day the open and avowed advocate of the principles and policy declared in the fourth and sixth resolutions of the Republican platform of 1860. One of the fundamental articles of its creed is "the right of each State to order and control its own domestic institutions according to its own judgment." This does not mean the right of a State to secede from the Union any more than it did when embodied in the Republican platform of eighteen hundred and sixty; but it means just what it says: The right of the State to control its domestic affairs without interference by the federal government in its elections, by federal officials or a lawless, armed force under any pretext whatever. [Applause.] The Democratic party as such was never a secession party, though some of its members, as well as members of the old Whig and old Abolition party, were nullifiers and secessionists. Some of the abolitionists were accustomed to denounce the Constitution of the United States as "a league with the devil and a covenant with hell." It was General Jackson, the leader of the Democracy, who so effectually crushed out the doctrine of nullification and secession in 1832, that it did not again show its head until 1860, when the war followed, and buried it forever beyond the power of resurrection. [Applause.] Neither secession nor African slavery will ever trouble us more. The charge that "the pledge to the constitutional doctrines and traditions of the Democratic party, as illustrated by the teachings and example of a long line of Democratic statesmen and patriots," means a pledge to the doctrine of secession, is as far from the truth as it would be to charge the Republicans of 1856 with being secessionists for favoring restoring the action of the Federal Government to the principles of Washington and Jefferson. It is only to the constitutional doctrines of the fathers that the Democracy pledges itself, and, unless Republicans believe that secession is a constitutional doctrine, how can they charge that pledge to mean secession? [Cheers.]

Jere. Black on Pennsylvania.

An interview between the great Judge Black of Pennsylvania and a representative of the New York *Herald*, in Philadelphia August 30th, is thus reported in the *Herald*:

"Is it a fact that a Returning Board was organized in this State by a recent act of the Legislature? The remark is coverily made among Republicans that Pennsylvania is to give Garfield its Electoral vote in any event. Have you any objection to state your knowledge upon this subject?"

"I have no knowledge of my own" replied the Judge. "I have been told that the Legislature at its last session passed a law to establish a Returning Board and that the members of it have been appointed, but I do not know who they are. The Republicans have the personal materials here out of which they may make a Returning Board as basely dishonest as that one through whose instrumentality the nation was cheated in Louisiana. But what they have done or what they are preparing to do I know not. What the consequences might be of another attempt to defraud the people by a bold and impudent swindle like that of 1876, I cannot foretell. But I should fear a terrible disaster. Would General Garfield accept the Presidency won by a fraud? Or would he encourage the perpetration of so great a crime? I solemnly trust not, but I cannot forget that he was act and part in the shocking rascality of four years ago.

Opposed to Centralization.

Hon. John I. Redick, one of the leading citizens of Nebraska and for twenty years an active Republican, has severed his long political affiliations and comes out squarely for Gen. Hancock. Towards the conclusion of his letter in which he announces this determination, he says:

"It is with regret that I sever my connection with the Republican party, for it has in it many great and good men, some of whom are my nearest and dearest friends, but I cannot and will not work with a party who believe so strongly in the centralization of power and in that way defeat the very theory of the Government itself."

THE eyes of the negroes, the Norfolk *Landmark* asserts, are beginning to be opened in many places. In the local elections a great many negroes that own property vote for the Democrats, for they have something at stake in stable government, and have a lively recollection of the times when, under Republican rule, the owners of land or of anything else were so skinned by taxation that property was not worth possessing.

THE SCARE-CROW.

The Republican newspapers about us and the stump orators are pretendedly the worst alarmed and indignant people on the face of the earth at the discovery just made that it is the aim and intention of the Democratic party, if they get into full power, to force the country to ratify and pay all the Southern war claims, amounting as estimated, at three billions of dollars, not including the class of claims excluded by the 14th amendment, and compensation for emancipated slaves. They tell us the claims are already on file at Washington, or in the hands of claim agents ready for filing in case Hancock is elected. The amount exceeds by a billion all the expenses to the Union for the war, for subduing the rebellion, and when the other accounts are added, after repealing the 14th amendment, the aggregate will exceed in amount all the gold and silver ever coined into money throughout the globe. They have it that the Democrats are going to reconstruct the United States Supreme Court, to do away with the 14th amendment, on the ground that it was not legally ratified, and that Gen. Hancock himself belongs to a powerful syndicate which is working to bring about the result, and is to share the spoils. Now, in the first instance, how do they know that there are three billions of Southern war claims on file or ready to be filed, and what in the name of common sense can they be composed of? They do not tell us what they are. Let them give us the items of a single one. We do not know what they can possibly be, and have a great curiosity to know. If they do not tell us how they get at the amount and the nature of them, we shall be compelled to regard the whole matter as a myth, in substance, and the notes of alarm sounded as false and a very stupid political trick. There were some claims, ten or fifteen, which have been denominated Southern war claims, presented to Congress, and they were rejected by the Democrats with entire unanimity, and the party stands solemnly pledged against allowing any Southern war claims of any nature whatever. The city papers, of Republican persuasion, are filling their columns with the subject, with no expectation, of course, of making any impression there, for they and their city readers are all in their own opinion, the smart and well informed of the land, and the impressible and dupeable are to be found among the clodhoppers of the country, and they send out their stump orators to preach the story to them. But the farmers and the people of the villages are not generally so ignorant, soft and gullible as it is supposed they are, and we are suprised almost beyond measure to find there is an exception in this town in the *Republican*, whose editor talks as if he conscientiously believes every word of the story, and is only sorry there is not more of it for him to believe.

ORIGINAL REPUBLICANS.

We often hear individual Republicans boast nowadays they were *original* Republicans, and they seem to think that it confers upon them great honor, entitling them to a kind of homage and deference, and official emoluments accordingly. We would like the original Republican to look in the glass and see what a specimen he was in 1856, when the Republican party was born, as exhibited by their national platform of that year. It declares: "That the maintainance inviolate of the rights of the States, and especially the right of each State to order and control its own domestic institutions exclusively, is essential to the balance of power on which the perfection and endurance of our political faith depends." This is certainly a very pronounced enunciation of the broadest State-rights doctrine, and Democrats never went so far; for they have always contended that the exercise of State rights depended on, and was subservient to the grants and powers of the National Constitution and the laws passed in pursuance thereof. They never contended, and do not now, for the right of each State to control its affairs according to its own judgment exclusively, without limit or restraint. There have been mutations and changes in the public affairs and situation since 1856; although "original" Republican occupies a position of seeming inconsistency now, it can be shown he is just as consistent as was the boy at one end of the rail pile when he and his companion at the other end had a mink "treed." In 1856 the Legislatures of a number of the Northern States had passed laws making it a penal offence for any Judge of a State Court, any Police officer or citizen to aid in the enforcement of the fugitive slave law enacted by Congress as directed by the Constitution of the United States as it then stood. The compromise measures were also in existence. It stood them in hand then to repudiate and spit upon the National Constitution and Government, and assert State Sovereignty and State rights in the broadest sense. But events took place not expected by them, and they find their refuge in the theory of a "nation," a strong centralized government, and would divest the States entirely of all power to control their domestic affairs except by the gracious permission of the Nation. They and their accessions are bound to rule any way—by State rights when it suits, or by the power of a centralized government wher it suits better.

Corrupt and Dangerous.

The Chicago Daily *News* a Grant Republican paper, publishes Garfield's Credit Mobilier record and says: "The writer of this sat in the Committee room at Washington and listened to the shameful story of Garfield's connection with the DeGolyer contract. There is no mistake about it. The charges against Garfield are true. Knowing this the *Daily News* would be untrue to every dictate of honesty and decency did it endorse him. And so, honest reader, much as we are pained to lose the good opinion of faithful friends, we must be permitted to go right on. As to Gen. Garfield, the *Daily News* believes him to be none the less dangerous because he professed better things."

SOUTHERN WAR CLAIMS.

The Republicans have made a maneuver, and have turned fresh batteries upon the Democratic phalanx loaded with whole magazines of "Southern War Claims" grape-shot. But the assault makes no more impression on the Democrats than a puff of wind—than if they were firing blank cartridges, and the only conceivable object they can have must be to keep their own people within their ranks by the smoke and turmoil and noise they make. To show the utter absurdity of this hideous fright they are trying to create concerning Southern war claims and Democratic schemes it is only necessary to give the 14th amendment to the Constitution, which is as follows:

The validity of the public debt of the United States, authorized by law, including debts incurred for payment of pensions and bounties for services in suppressing insurrection or rebellion, shall not be questioned. But neither the United States nor any State shall assume or pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States, or any claim for the loss or emancipation of any slave, but all such debts, obligations and claims shall be held illegal and void.

Now, how is it possible to get up a Southern war claim in any form or shape to avoid the prohibition of the letter and spirit of the amendment. It was framed in well chosen language, with a single eye to shutting off all such claims. "Neither the United States nor any State shall assume or pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States." Such is the unmistakable language of the Constitution, and the Democracy of the whole country are determined to preserve and enforce the conditions of the amendment. Hear what our standard bearer, our candidate for President, says in his letter of acceptance:

The Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteen Amendments to the Constitution of the United States, embodying the result of war for the Union, are inviolable. If called to the Presidency, I should deem it my duty to resist with all my power any attempt to impair or evade the full force and effect of the Constitution, which, in every Article, Section and Amendment, is the supreme law of the land.

No matter whether the Constitutional Amendments were *legally* adopted and ratified or not. No matter if they have come into existence through virtue of revolutionary force, they are recognized by the Courts; they stand as the terms upon which the issues of the war were settled, and every controlling element in the States that were in rebellion faithfully accept them as such. Our standard bearer says they must stand, and from his pure and lofty character we know they will be maintained when he is placed at the head of the executive administration, and the Democracy North and South will sustain him. And the danger will come from the Republicans, who will endeavor to swindle in the innumerable war claims originating South, under the pretense that they are "loyal" claims.

Republican Testimony.

Newspaper files and scrap books are stubborn things. Witness the following from the Troy *Times*, a Republican organ, date of February 23, 1873:

If Congress keeps on to the end as it has been going on for two or three days, its termination will be welcomed by hosts of people throughout the country as a benediction. Last night, when only 157 members were present in the House, Mr. Garfield called up the Civil Appropriation bill, and recommended an amendment concerning the salaries of public officers. Ellis H. Roberts vainly endeavored to postpone action. But the mercenary fellows on the floor, who had doubtless gone there to steal $5,000 each from the people of the United States, mocked him with derision. He, however, made the pious Credit Mobilier Garfield wriggle and squirm like a skinned eel. Eighty-one men voted under the convenient cover of tellers, so that there is no tell-tale yea and nay list, to pay themselves $5,000 for a term of service that will close next week. For a man who stands upon trial for past misdemeanors and begs the merciful indulgence of the people, the conduct of Garfield in the business is strangely imprudent in a personal sense.

What Murat Halstead Said.

Here is what Halstead, an Ohio man, said in his Cincinnati *Commercial* at the time of the Credit-Mobilier exposure in relation to Gen. Garfield:

"After Ames had testified the second time as to the guilt of Garfield, *fixing it upon him clearly and unmistakably*, the General at once notified them that he would come before them and refute the vile slanders that the mendacious man from Massachusetts had poured out against him. The day and the hour came, but simultaneously came not Garfield. He had heard that Ames (who was then reluctantly producing the receipts that Patterson had signed) had in his possession other such documents to prove the correctness of his testimony in respect to others, and the gallant General, whose flashing brade was wont to gleam adown the line, in the gory days of the past decade, found that to stay away was prudent, and he never appeared. The complacent Committee forbore to question Ames further as to Garfield's statement and his own, and the papers were consequently never produced."

What is a Democrat.

The best definition we have ever seen of a Democrat is from the pen of Jefferson. He defined a Democrat as one who maintains "equal and exact justice to all men; the support of the State governments in all their rights; the preservation of the General government in its whole constitutional vigor; a jealous care of the right of election by the people; absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority; the supremacy of the civil over the military authority; economy in the public expense; the honest payment of our debts, and sacred preservation of public faith; freedom of religion; freedom of the press; freedom of the person under the protection of the habeas corpus; and trials by juries impartially selected." We would ask any candid man if he does not recognize the portrait of Hancock in these words. Just read his every letter and public act, and see if they do not accord entirely with every word and expression here quoted.—*Sonoma Democrat.*

A NEW YORK reporter, the Springfield *Republican* states, tried to get up to Gen. Banks on the milking side the other day to hear what he had to say about the opinion of Garfield entertained by the Poland Committee on which Banks sat. She kicked.

Knights Landing Letter.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

KNIGHTS LANDING, Sept. 21st, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT.—I have something to tell, and in the language of some one—I forget who now—"I must unbosom." It is no secret, but nevertheless the world at large is as yet ignorant of it. No one knows that "Brock" was arrested yesterday and taken before his honor, Judge Eastham, and charged with disturbing the peace, and was acquitted, and promised the Judge in all candor to reform and not be guilty of using vulgar talk any more, and after he made one more trip on the boat to join the Good Templars, and they don't know that we saw him sparring the Constable for a drink in half an hour after the Court let him go. And no one knows that "Big Headed Frank" is going to be arrested as a "vag" if he don't go on a trip on some boat pretty soon; but I know that Frank is going on board the first ship that comes in, to see if any of the "boys" are going to call for their time, and if they don't, well now—they have to do it that's all. Nobody knows that "Kelley the prize fighter" got asleep in the bushes yesterday and was "rolled" for five dollars by his own "chums." "Honesty among thieves" you know, but Kelley is done with the whole "bloody lot." Another accession to the ranks of sobriety, for he swears as soon as he makes another trip that he will join the Good Templars if they take whistling for an initiation fee, or cash his time without discounting it. Nobody knows that Andy Kness has got home, (except "Brock,") and intends to make up for lost time, if the boys give him a chance. And our advice is "young fellar" look out! for a recuperating season in the mountains can't be had for nothing, and Andy may want his "fifteen cents" back. And Nobody knows that the express company has furnished Sol. Fryatt with a brand new handcart, and that he is making a mule of himself, hauling it over railroad tracks and through dusty streets carting his own freight, much to the annoyance of our "poor but honest" drayman. Business Sol., business, but "live and let live" is a beautiful maxim, besides, you might injure your spine, and then birth-day parties would have no more enchantment for you. Think of your family and those depending on you, and forbear trying to haul a ton. Very few know that Frank Prather last Sunday tried to pour powder in the muzzle of a hot shot gun and didn't succeed, but Frank knows that powder is highly combustible, and Willie, who was standing close by when the gun went off, says that he has seen all the volcanic eruption that he wants to see, and I know that it was only by something like a miracle that either of them escaped death.

Nobody can even make an approximate guess at the amount of wheat that will be stored in this town this fall but we all know that Judge Snowball has finished a large addition to his warehouse and the room is all taken, and farmers are wanting more. And furthermore the most of us are aware that said stored grain will remain there for some time unless some fellow gets a good insurance and sets it on fire.

In conclusion, nobody knows, (at least over this way,) whether we are going to elect County officers this fall or not. Some think they know that the provisions of the New Constitution have to be carried out notwithstanding that we have no County Government bill. At any rate we have one man over here that *don't know* whether he wanted a nomination or not. D. J.

Napa County Items.

[From the Register.]

A gentleman who is in a position to know, says money is becoming a little more plentiful.

A Mrs. Hazzard, of Monticello, Illinois, gave birth to five babies last Sunday, two of which lived. The life insurance companies will doubtless rate Mrs. Hazzard as "extra-hazardous"

Travel on the railroad is increasing. Large quantities of grain are also carried down the road. Additional help has had to be employed on the trains to accommodate the grain business.

The weather-wise are predicting early rains; but as State-Fair week has not brought a hot spell the weather may be considered to be so demoralized that no meteorological signs can be depended upon.

It seems that some rich strikes are being made at Hayden Hill, where a large number of Callstogians are delving for gold. A paper published in that section says that McFarling & Co. last week struck a vein of dirt that pays $20 to the pound—but it doesn't say how big the vein is. A rich strike is also reported from the Golden Eagle mine, whose mill is now running to its fullest capacity.

A Tivoli Garden Romance.

"She's a daisy," remarked a well-known wood-engraver of this city the other night in the Tivoli Garden, as he drew his handkerchief across his mouth, smiled and glanced lovingly at a table some distance diagonally to his front. The wood-engraver's friends congratulated him on the "mash," and encouraged him to continue his delightful flirtation. By this time the daisy suddenly became conscious of being the recipient of the smiles and gestures of the engraver, and answered him with a blushing scowl. "I've got her sure, boys," exclaimed the engraver, adding, "let's have some more beer, and then I'll go over and tell her how I love her." His companions were delighted. More beer was ordered, and the glasses being emptied the engraver rose with an air of triumph to bid his friends good night. He remarked that he knew the daisy was waiting for him. "Better look under her chair, Theo., before you go," quietly remarked one of the party. The conquering hero had seen the smooth face, the light curly hair under the little narrow-rimmed stiff black hat, and the long ulster, but he had not been sitting in a position to see the feet.

Acting on his friend's kindly suggestion he leaned over and saw beneath the daisy's chair the pants of the effeminate-looking boy who had fascinated him. Then there was a rush of the party down to the bar-room, where the drinks were set up by the unhappy victim of appearances that deceive.—*S. F. Globe.*

Davisville Items.

C. L. Tufts, of Davisville, has recently opened a store at that town where he sells tobacco, cigars, candy, vegetables and other commodities.

O. B. Oluffs & Co. have just renovated the old Brown brick store, and will soon move their stock of general merchandise into the same.

W. H. Bradshaw has just finished painting the three brick stores of O. B. Oluffs & Co.

Business is lively, and farmers and merchants alike seem to be satisfied with the result of the late abundant harvests.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1880.

Time Goes? Ah No.

Time goes, you say? Ah no!
Alas, Time stays, *we* go;
Or else, were this not so,
What need to chain the hours,
For Youth were always ours?
Time goes, you say?—ah no!

Ours is the eyes' deceit
Of men whose flying feet
Lead through some landscape low;
We pass, and think we see
The earth's fixed surface flee;—
Alas, Time stays—we go!

Once in the days of old,
Your locks were curling gold,
And mine had shamed the crow;
Now, in the self-same stage,
We've reached the silver age;
Time goes, you say?—ah no!

Once, when my voice was strong,
I filled the woods with song
To praise your "rose" and "snow;"
My bird that sang is dead;
Where are your roses fled?
Alas, Time stays—we go!

See, in what traversed ways,
What backward Fate delays
The hopes we used to know;
Where are our old desires?—
Ah, where those vanished fires?
Time goes, you say?—ah no!

How far, how far, O sweet,
The past behind our feet
Lies in the even-glow!
Now, on the forward way,
Let us fold our hands and pray;
Alas, Time stays—*we* go!

—AUSTIN DOBSON.

Taken by Storm.

"Mademoiselle, we are obliged to ask your hospitality. Believe me, we will encroach upon it as little as possible."

The speaker, a young Prussian officer in full uniform, bent low before the beautiful girl whom he addressed.

But Maria Moreau saw neither the courtly grace of manner, nor noted the young handsome face and form. She only knew that the enemy of her country stood before her, that the tri-color of France had been dragged down from its standard where it floated protectingly over the little French town, and the hated banner of Prussia put in its stead; that the very privacy of their hearths and homes had been intruded upon—in many instances, ruthlessly—and that the man before her was but a representative of all that the disaster entailed.

"Sir," she answered, her lip curling in undisguised scorn as she spoke, "we are women, and defenseless. It fits you well that you should make a pretense of asking, through courtesy, that which you have already obtained by force. The only request we can make of our guests"—emphasizing the latter word with supreme irony—"is that we may be permitted to see as little of them as possible. Unless your regretful consideration demands all the house, leave us any portion, however small, that shall be ours, not only in word but in deed."

"Mademoiselle, your wishes are commands," answered the young officer, though a flush had risen to his cheek at her hot words of scorn. "My advice to you would be to take the upper floor, where there would be no excuse for intrusion upon you. I wish most earnestly that I might withdraw my men from the house, but it is impossible. The town is small, and the troops are many. They are quartered everywhere, and even should I withdraw them, you might be subjected to fresh annoyance, from which it will be my earnest endeavor to shield you. Permit me, Mademoiselle, to hand you my card, and to beg you to command my services, and to report to me any incivility which you may encounter."

So speaking, he placed on the table beside her a slip of pasteboard, and making a low bow withdrew.

The girl made no motion toward it, not even bending the haughty little head in recognition of his courtesy.

"Really, Marie," said her aunt, stretching out her hand for the card, "the young man was very polite. It would have been better policy, my dear, had your manner not been so repellant."

"Repellant," exclaimed the young girl, rising from her seat in her excitement, and pacing up and down the room. "I wish I could have crushed him with my scorn. Does he not know that a true Frenchwoman will bear any insult rather than the humiliation of Prussian magnanimity? I hate him! I hate them all! How shall I ever draw a free breath, knowing that they live on the same air that sustains me! Ah! France, be patient, it is but for a little longer."

"Hugh Von Trenck," read the elder lady, aloud, from the card. "We must not lose this. The young man may really be of future service to us."

"Aunt, how can you? Give me the card, or tear it up yourself. Do you think I would ask a favor at his hands—aye, or accept one? Never, never!" and the bright eyes flashed.

But Madame quietly slipped the piece of pasteboard within the reticule she wore at her belt, determining, if necessary, to take the young officer at his word.

"Madame will pardon a stranger's interference, but I must beg that neither she nor Madamoiselle venture into the streets to-day. The soldiers are in a state of revelry and riot, which might subject them to insult. Any commands I should be happy to fulfill. Respectfully, HUGH VON TRENCK."

Madame Moreau, some three days later, read aloud the above from a card just slipped beneath the door.

Her niece stood before the glass, tying on her hat and listening, with curling lips.

"You see, Marie," she said, glancing up from the writing, "you must not go out. It would be rash madness."

But Marie picked up her veil, and began adjusting it across her pretty face.

"Marie, do you hear me?"

"Yes, aunt," she answered, "but inasmuch as I am very hungry, and there is nothing in the house to eat, I think it rather a matter of necessity than of choice. Besides, I would rather have been openly insulted than to have Herr Hugh Von Trenck's magnanimous interference. Have no fear, auntie. I am quite able to take care of myself."

And in spite of the elder lady's entreaties, and with a good-by kiss, and a reassuring smile, she was gone.

But the smile faded as she stood a moment on the threshold of the outside door and glanced up and down the street, filled with soldiers. The color in her cheek paled to whiteness, and her heart beat loud and fast.

She almost determined to turn back, when some one standing at her elbow, said, in tones so earnest as to be nearly harsh: "Did your aunt not receive my warning?" It was Hugh Von Trenck who spoke.

"Are you in authority in this house, sir, over all its inmates?" she questioned. "If we are prisoners, let us know it. You can then enforce your wishes."

"You do me injustice, Mademoiselle," he replied, in low, thrilling tones. "I beg you for your own sake, not for mine, not to venture out this morning."

"Your prayers and commands are all one to me, sir," she retorted.

The next moment she had gained the street, fear forgotten in her indignant anger. With quick step she hastened in the necessary direction. Beyond a rude stare of admiration she was unmolested, and her few purchases were effected.

She started to return, when coming immediately toward her, extending from the curb to the wall, was a line of Prussian soldiers, arm linked in arm, their steps unsteady from liquor, and their voices raised in laughter and song. What should she do? She feared to turn and flee, lest they should pursue her. Perhaps by hiding her tremor and walking boldly on they might make room for her to pass. Herr Von Trenck's hated advice rang in her ears. She should hate him trebly if it proved unnecessary. But now all the soldiers' eyes were turned upon her, as they stood, an impassable phalanx, barring her way.

"Pay us toll, my pretty little Francaise," said one, fastening his coarse gaze upon her.

"Yes; pay us toll," the others echoed. "A kiss apiece!"

Concealing the awful sinking at her heart, she strove to pass them by stepping down from the curb; but the outside man and first speaker threw out his arm to prevent her escape.

"No, no!" he said, in freezing tones. "You are our prisoner, and we let you off easy. Pay us willingly, and we will prove good as our word. Drive us to force, and we'll help ourselves."

To scream would be but to gather around her fresh tormentors, so she struggled to appear calm.

"Let me pass," she said, in low, indignant tones, when, without deigning further parley, the first speaker threw his arm about her waist.

She felt his tainted breath upon her cheek. Oh, God! must her lips be polluted by his touch!

With sudden strength she wrenched herself from his grasp, the brutal laugh of the others jeering on her ears.

A scream, loud and long, burst from her lips, followed by another and another, as her persecutor again approached, when, as if by magic, some one darted in between them and felled the ruffian to the earth.

The others, bold with drink, murmured angrily, but a gleaming pistol soon silenced them, even as they recognized their young colonel, and respectfully moved away.

Calling a guard, he put the man he held under his heel in arrest, then turned and offered his arm to the trembling girl.

She saw then, for the first time, that it was Hugh Von Trenck who had saved her. Haughtily refusing his arm, hating herself, hating him more, she walked on in silence by his side. At her door, she forced herself to speak: "Sir, I owe you my thanks," she said.

"Mademoiselle, the day will come when you will pay me your debt in full," he replied, and left her.

What did he mean? His words, the man himself haunted her. How brave and full of courage he had been! How nobly he had come to her relief! How generously he had uttered no word of reproach, or of the truth that she had brought it all on herself. If he had not been a Prussian, she might almost have liked him. As it was—but she got no further than this. She broke down in a storm of tears.

A week later the troops, all but a small reserve, were ordered out for a sortie. Paris had long been in siege, and must soon capitulate.

With all her heart Marie prayed night and day for success to the flag already doomed. That her cause could be lost seemed to her impossible.

Now and then the winds bore to her the boom of cannon. They were fighting not far off, and among them was the man she had treated with such disdainful contempt.

Could it be that she thought of him at such a time?

The third day the fighting ceased—the Prussians were again victorious; but all night long they were bringing back the dead and the wounded to the little town.

It was just daybreak when a squad of soldiers halted at her door. She had not dreamed of undressing during the long night. A nameless dread had tortured her. She knew in this moment what it was, as she herself went down and threw open the door to receive the pale, senseless form they bore.

"This way!" said she, with quiet dignity, and led the way to her own room and her own bed.

He had told her she should repay her debt. Could he have foreseen this day? Would he ever know what she had done for him?

For weeks his life hung in the balance; but one night he opened his gray eyes to consciousness, and they rested on the solitary figure at his side. Her aunt, weary, had gone to rest. A smile broke over the white, thin face.

"You here, Mademoiselle?" he said.

"Yes," she answered, "I am here."

He held out his wasted hand, and she silently placed hers within it. Then, still with a smile upon his lips, he fell asleep; but from that moment the tide had turned, and life had gained the victory.

He was almost well again, when one day came the tidings of the fall of Paris, and on the same day, by the fatality of fate, came to him the news of his promotion to a General's rank.

"Ah, Mademoiselle," he said, "I cannot rejoice while you weep. I once said you should pay your debt. I little imagined how you would pay it. I meant then the day should come when you should love and marry me. I had loved you from the first moment my eyes rested on you, in spite of your scorn and contempt. But now you have paid your debt in your own way. You have given me back my life. I will no longer torture you by my presence. I will go away and leave you."

And he turned his head, that she might not see the moisture in his eyes.

But softly she stole to his side, and kneeling down, nestled her head on his arm.

"If I say stay, Hugh, then will you go?"

"My love—my darling! do you mock me? Oh, this is cruel!"

"Nay, Hugh, I am like my own poor Paris," she replied. "The siege has been a long one, but she and I, I fear, have been alike "Taken by Storm!"

A Female Robinson Crusoe.

Scribner's has a wonderfully romantic story of an occurrence which happened on the Santa Barbara islands, a cluster off the California coast, which, in the fifteenth century, were densely peopled by a superior race, described as white, with light hair and ruddy cheeks, the women with fine forms, beautiful eyes and modest demeanor, who dressed in petticoats and capes of sealskin, embroidered with pearl and small pink shells. But in time the inhabitants mysteriously melted away, and in 1835 a schooner was sent to bring the remnant to the main land. After the ship had sailed, it was found that a child had been left behind, the mother supposing it to have been carried aboard by an old sailor. She frantically implored the captain to return, but, a storm threatening, he refused. She became desperate, and jumping overboard swam for the shore. No attempt was made to rescue her, and the captain of the schooner, although promising to visit the island and take her off, never did so, his vessel shortly after being destroyed in a storm. There being no other sea craft on that coast, and no one caring to attempt a passage of seventy miles in an open boat, the event faded out of interest and finally out of memory until fifteen years afterward, when, under promise of $200, the island was visited and searched, but with no results. The attempt, however, revived the story, and three years afterward a captain and crew of otter-hunters, walking along the beach in "one of those limpid nights of which California knows" saw on the lonely shore the print of a slender naked foot. Search was begun, and after a several days' march a dangerous climb brought Brown, the captain, to a spot where there were fresh footprints, which he followed up the cliffs until they were lost in the thick moss. Then his eyes caught a small object a long way off on the hills. It appeared like a crow at first glance, but advancing steadily he found it was the head of a woman barely visible above the low-woven brush sides of her roofless retreat in the bushes. Her complexion was much fairer than the ordinary Indian, and she had regular features, and thick brown hair, which fell about her shoulders in a tangled mat. She was talking to herself and watching with alarm Brown's companions on the plat below. When he stepped forward and spoke to her she ran a few steps, then, controlling herself, stopped and answered him in an unknown tongue. She was dressed in a tunic-shaped garment made of birds' plumage, low in the neck, sleeveless, and reaching to the ankle. She greeted them all with a simple dignity, and set about preparing food for them. They made her understand by signs that she was to go with them, and she gladly did so. By signs she, on on her part, told her history. She had never found her child, which was probably destroyed by the wild dogs of the island. She made a fire by rubbing sticks together, and for eighteen years had kept it alight like a vestal flame, and had lived on roots, fish, seals' blubber and shell-fish. Her return to the confining and unhealthful conditions of civilization after her free out-door life soon killed her. The story, of which this is only a brief sketch, is wonderfully fascinating from beginning to end.

The Yarmouth Dog and Cat.

The Yarmouth water-dog deserves a special notice, although not entirely peculiar to the country. For its sagacity the writer can vouch. One instance may serve to illustrate the general instincts of the class. A dog of this kind was kept at the fen pumping mill, at the top of Breydon Water. In the winter his favorite pursuit was to go out by himself, and search in the rough stones which face the Breydon wall for wounded wild-fowl; these always, if possible, creep into some nook or corner. When the wind was northeast, and many ducks in the country, he sometimes carried home eight or nine wild fowl of various kinds in the same morning. After leaving one at the mill with his master, he returned of his own accord to the place whence he had taken it, proceeding regularly in his search, and every time recommencing exactly where he left off. As he traveled to and fro on the marsh wall, he would, if unloaded, wag his tail and acknowledge the notice of any one who spoke to him; but no sooner had he obtained booty than he seemed to consider himself the guardian of a treasure, and to distrust every one. As soon as a man appeared to be coming towards him he left the wall, and crossing a wide dike, betook himself to the marshes, and went the longest way home. It is generally supposed that a cat has an unconquerable aversion to wetting its feet. There are many authentic exceptions to this notion. While we were staying at the Wherry Hotel, Mutford, we were often on the banks from which the anglers depart for the sport, which is here of the best. A cat belonging to the house, tempted down by the fry and smaller fish thrown out of the baskets of the captors, sometimes found herself so much engaged on board a boat as to be unaware that it had proceeded far into tee lake before her knowledge of her adbuction had become a fact. Heedless of water and its consequences, however, the would mount the gunwale, look for an instant in the direction of the hotel, and then take a header and swim, as well as any dog, toward the landing-stage, mount the ladder, wring herself mopwise, and shortly afterward be found purring about with a perfectly dry skin.—*All the Year Round.*

Friends who have known us for a long time judge all our actions, all our words, by the knowledge which they have of our character. They judge us on their prejudices. Strangers take us simply as reasonable beings.—DOUDAN.

He that hath satirical vein, as he maketh others afraid of his wit, so he need to be afraid of others' memory.

Love is composed of so many sensations that something new of it can always be said.—*Saint Prosper.*

The Origin of Some Ancient Expressions.

The word "Hurrah" is pure Slavonian, and is commonly heard from the coast of Dalmatia to Behring's Straits when any of the population living within those limits are called on to give proof of courage and valor. The origin of the word belongs to the primitive idea that every man that dies heroically for his country goes straight to heaven —*hurray* (to paradise)—and in the shock and ardor of battle the combatants utter a cry, as the Turks do that of "Allah," each animating himself by the certitude of immediate recompense to forget earth and to contemn death.

"Shebang," which sometimes means a hut, sometimes a low place of immoral resort, originated with the pupils of Yale College, New Haven, who used it to indicate their rooms or a public hall fitted up for some theatrical or other performance. It was never English.

"A little bird told me," comes from Ecclesiastes x. 29—"For a bird in the air shall carry the voice, and that which has wings shall tell the matter."

Such phrases as "He was beset with duns," "He was dunned for money that he owed," are often used. Horne Tooke says that dun came from the Anglo-Saxon *dynan* and the Icelandic *dyn*, and that "a dun is one who had dinned another for money or anything else. Another idea is that dun comes from the French, where *donnez* means "give me," and that it is a demand for something due. Another derivation, plainer and more matter-of-fact, is that in the reign of Henry VIII. there was a noted bailiff in the city of Lincoln, named Joseph Dunn, so extremely active, so dexterous in the management of his rough business, that it became a saying when a man refused or neglected to pay his debts, "Why don't you *Dunn* him?"—that is, "Why don't you send Dunn to arrest him? In time the word *dun* came to have a general rather than a local acceptation. Francis Bacon used it about a century after it originated in Lincoln, as follows: "I shall be *dunning* thee every day." And Phillips said, "A *dun*, horrible master! hated by gods and men."

"Count their chickens ere (not before) they're hatched," is taken from Samuel Butler's "Hudibras," aimed at the Puritans of Charles I., by whom was founded the British Republic, of which Oliver Cromwell was lord protector for several years until his death in 1658.

"Not much the worse for wear" (not none) was written by William Cowper, an English poet, who was born in 1731 and died in 1800.

"Though this may be play to you, 'tis death to us," was written by Roger L'Estrange in 1704.

"No new thing under the sun" can be found in Ecclesiastes i., 9.

"Escaped with the skin of my teeth" is in Job xix., 20.

"Whom God wishes to destroy he first makes mad" is a translation from a fragment of Euripides, the Greek poet, and was first brought to notice by being left on the table of a Cambridge undergraduate who shot himself in his room nearly two centuries ago.

"Coming events cast their shadows before" was literally dreamed by Thomas Campbell, author of the "Pleasures of Hope," who woke up one night repeating it, and introduced it into "Lochiel's Warning," one of the most striking of his minor poems.—*Troy* (N. Y.) *Times.*

Hotel Life in the Alps.

The sense of freedom from restraint is one of the things which most pleases the city man when he gets into Switzerland. Of course he will find restraints enough if he gets into a hotel filled with solemn ponderous English who have brought London and Scarboro' into the mountains with them, and who cannot be happy until they have read the *Times* every morning; or if he falls upon an *auberge* crammed with lean but ponderous Germans from the North, Germans who fear fresh air, but who do not fear to walk on his toes, talk and smoke in his face, and treat him generally as if he were of no consequence, unless he resents it sharply. But if he is wise, either from experience or by nature, and carefully avoids too close contact with the too formal and the too uncivil, he can enjoy his liberty in famous fashion. He will find, unluckily, that the German cook is in almost every Swiss hotel kitchen. This is melancholy, but I fear that it cannot be helped. Even in Geneva you find the beefsteaks and the fried potatoes have a German accent. There is a suspicion of sorrel and caraway in many dishes in which civilized people do not expect to discover them. He will also see a vast deal of jugglery with cutlery. Yet I observe with a certain sense of pain that the Prussians are beginning to eat with their forks. I had hoped that they would have struck out freely on a new path, and, after having eaten with their knives for a couple of centuries, would finish by bestowing their food in their lean cheeks by means of their sabers. But alas, I am doomed to disappointment. By and by all the world will have good manners at table, and there will be naught left to cavil at. The Swiss are still true to the old juggling pastime; they insert three-fourths of their knife blades in their throats every time that they prepare a mouthful for mastication. They seem also to cherish a certain enmity toward the table, and sit remote from it, only venturing to put their elbows on it. They are like their German neighbors, very much afraid of fresh air when they are in the house. If you leave a window open on the mildest of evenings, in a room where they are present, they quietly go and shut it, without asking your leave. They consider you a madman.

The general impression in the East is that the interference of the European Powers in Turkish affairs will amount to nothing more than a naval demonstration. The Sultan laughs at the idea of force being used, and the Albanians are prepared to enter on a campaign of bloodshed and pillage as soon as any provocation is given. This state of affairs is anything but flattering to the self-esteem of the powers, and it is evident that Beaconsfield's "fireworks" policy has injured the prestige of England and her associates, and very severe measures will be necessary to bring the Porte to terms.—*N. Y. Mail.*

God is on the side of virtue—for whoever dreads punishment, suffers it; and whoever deserves it, dreads it.—*Lacon.*

A man that is young in years may be old in hours.

Table Manners.

One of the surest tests of refinement is the test of eating. There may possibly be persons of taste and delicacy who are careless of the table and careless at the table, but they are black swans, exceptions which prove the rule. This test is as applicable to brutes as to men. There is as much difference in the refinement of individuals of the canine and bovine and feline species as in those of the human species; and this difference is seen most plainly in their personal habits, and particularly in their habits of eating. Even in that omnivorous animal, the pig, we find this statement verified. An aristocratic pig is dainty at the trough, and refuses food if not up to grade or served in a slovenly style.

There is no pain of the social sort more exquisite than the pain endured by a sensitive and refined nature when by stress of circumstances it is compelled to feed on husks and with swine. This was the crowning agony that brought the prodigal son to himself and influenced him to return to his father's house, where the servants had good food and to spare.

To some, good table manners come by nature; to others only by training. Those who are born with a delicate sense of taste and smell, with fine organizations and limited powers of digestion, are naturally particular about their eating, and prefer starvation to indulgence in anything "common or unclean." Others in whom all the senses are dull and whose bodies are coarsely made, are easily pleased, and have no difficulty in eating whatever is set before them, asking no questions for conscience's or any other sake. This latter class, unfortunately quite too numerous for the comfort of the former, though not perhaps too many for the rough fare and work of the world, are proper subjects for culture in table manners. It was doubtless in the interest of this class our correspondent wrote, at whose earnest request a few hints are here printed.

Any one who will from principle and by habit keep the Ten Commandments will have no doubts as to their worth to the world, and their divine origin. "If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine." The formation of a habit creates a sentiment. It may take a long time to form it, but the habit once formed, a settlement will grow up and twine round it as the ivy graces the oak. This is why mothers who seek to develop good table manners in their children will first provide good table appointments, and carefully prepared and daintily served food, and will then insist upon good behavior. These three things insisted on will in time create a sentiment in the minds of children that will make correct table manners a second nature.

1. As to table appointments. The cloth should be scrupulously clean, though it be only coarse material; nicely starched and ironed, and put on straight, its folds parallel with the sides of the table, and they with the sides of the room. The napkins, of however coarse material, must also be clean, carefully ironed and put on in place. The arrangement of the dishes on the table must be uniform, regular and tasteful, each dish, plate, spoon, glass, being in its appointed place and kept there. Any one accustomed to orderly appointments by habit soon learns to feel the necessity of taste and exactitude. These are fearfully neglected in many families. Table furniture of all sorts is hustled on without regard to appearance or order, the napery is disgusting, the carelessness in disposing it equally so, and the results are only such as might be expected.

2. As to the food. It is impossible to *feel* polite and well-mannered over unpalatable, coarse, ill-prepared, indigestible food. Every mouthful of it provokes ill-humor, resentment, dissatisfaction. The house mother who insists on good table manners must give her family good food. There is no need of sour bread, muddy coffee, soggy potatoes, heavy pie-crust, leathery batter cakes. Chesterfield himself would forget his manners if compelled for any length of time to subsist on such a diet.

3. As to methods of eating. With the assistance of the knife and fork the food may be so divided as to relieve the incisors of the heaviest part of their work, and make small mouthfuls a pleasure. The grinders indicate that grinding in the mouth is a part of the process of nutrition. Animals destitute of grinders bolt their food. It is not fitting that human beings eat as dogs do, since they have each a "mill" ready for use—which dogs have not. The lips are so constructed that the noise of the grinding, which is intolerable to ears polite, may be effectually disguised. This is a point that cannot be too urgently insisted on. Food, whether liquid or solid, must be conveyed into the mouth and from the mouth downward silently.

The position at table should be unconstrained and easy, the person sitting erect or slightly bent forward when eating, so that the mouth may be directly above the plate; the arms should be held at the side, not extended at right angles with the body. The elbows should be kept off the table. Leave-taking is admissible only by permission of the hostess. Table talk should be light, agreeable, general, each person present contributing his or her quota to the general fund, and children observing the excellent rule of being "seen and not heard," unless they are in such majority that the conversation is keyed to their level.

Parents who will be at the pains to set their children such *examples* as they wish to see followed, and will themselves conform to a high standard of table etiquette, will have little difficulty in attaining the results of culture they all desire.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

It does seem rather a ridiculous thing for the six great Powers of Europe to make such a fuss about sending a combined fleet into the Adriatic, for the purpose of anchoring off the coast of Albania and frightening the people of that poor, Turkey-misruled country into submission to the Berlin decree. The "demonstration" was undoubtedly proposed as much with a view to intimidate the Sultan as to impel the Albanians, but as the Sultan has been led to consider the whole thing as a sort of holiday display, and as the warlike people in the mountains of Albania have had plenty of intimations that their military visitors are instructed to do everything but fight, there will probably be about the squadron's movement as much farce as fuss. —*Examiner and Chronicle.*

Head clerks—Barbers' assistants.

A Remarkable Case.

A most remarkable case in surgery has been developed at the United States Marine Hospital here. It is one of those rare cases that disobey the laws of the yellow-back books, and effectually puzzles the doctors. During the labor riots of 1873 a mulatto named Jones, who is now 36 years old, was struck on the crown of the head with a club, and his skull was badly fractured. This occurred in the interior of the State of Ohio. For several days the man was unconscious, but in six months time he had recovered sufficiently to go to his work. Soon after this, however, he began to complain of severe pains in the place where the fracture occurred; the pains grew worse, and finally Jones became subject to epileptic convulsions, which continued until two years had elapsed from the time of the original injury. At some small town in Ohio the operation of trephining, or boring a hole in the skull, was performed, and the depressed bone removed. Jones was entirely relieved by the operation, and soon afterwards he went to work as a roustabout on a steamboat. In 1878, three years after the trephining, he began to complain of the same pains which followed the original injury. The pains gradually became almost unbearable, and epiletic convulsions again occurred. In this condition on the 10th of January, 1880, the man was admitted to the Marine Hospital here, and Dr. W. H. Long, the surgeon in charge, undertook his case, which was diagnosed as one of pressure on the brain, caused by the bone having reformed over the opening made by the trephine. The new bone was cup-shaped, with the convexity pressing on the delicate tissues of the brain. The man was almost a skeleton and suffered intensely. In March he was again trephined, and the convex piece of bone was removed. The trephining was done at the seat of the former operation, and gave instant and complete relief. But in about four weeks the pains were renewed at the spot of the trephine, and a small quantity of puss was discharged through the scalp. This state of affairs continued about two weeks, when Dr. Long made an incision in the site of the wound, and it was discovered that the piece of bone was loose in the brain. The bone was removed, and was found to be about two inches long, one and three-quarters inches broad and very thick. The smooth internal and external plates of the bone had been almost entirely absorbed by the brain, and the piece of bone had been eaten away until it had become honey-combed. On one side the bone bore about one-quarter of the circle made by trephining. Dr. Long supposes that when Jones was struck the bone had been fractured, but had been held in its proper position by the other bones of the skull. In the operation at trephining the bone had been further loosened and had fallen into the brain, where it must have lain six weeks. When it was removed the sufferer became relieved from all pain and the wound rapidly healed.

But the man's ills were not over; in a short time he began to complain of a violent pain in the back part of the head, and the scalp then became elevated and seemed to contain pus. It was opened deeply, but not a drop of pus was found. As the pain continued it was finally determined to cut down the bone. Consequently in the latter part of May the man was put under the influence of chloroform, and a conical incision, four inches broad, was made over the seat of the pain in the prominent part of that portion of the skull. It was found that here the external table of the skull in a space of more than four inches had been entirely absorbed, leaving the bone in a rough state, the cellular structure being exposed to view. The surface was well scraped and the wound was dressed. Since that time there has been no return of pain, and the wounds are entirely healed. Jones has gained more than twenty-five pounds in weight, and for the first time in many months is able to be out of doors and at work. The most curious feature of the case is that, notwithstanding the immense amount of damage done to the external plate of the skull in the posterior part of the head, not a single drop of pus ever ran from the place. There is no history of syphilis in the case, or it would be easy to account for the absorption of the bone. As it is, however, it cannot be accounted for. When the scalp was cut it was found that it was three-quarters of an inch thick. This unusual thickness supplies the place of the bone in the skull, where there is an opening made by the piece which was taken from the brain. The bone will, in all probability, never form over the opening, but a siccatrical tissue has formed there.

Jones is about able to return to his work as a roustabout, and will leave the hospital in a few days.—*Louisville Commercial.*

The Great Violinist.

Ole Bull was on one occasion, in 1870, the guest of the officers at the barracks at Omaha, where there was a large garrison. He had his violin with him, and as a violent storm prevented his return to the city he mentioned to the commanding officer that he would like to play for the soldiers. A set of quarters which was used for a chapel and school-room was soon filled with the soldiers, officers, and the families of the post. The genial, kind-hearted artist never had a more delightful audience, and he played for an hour or two, saying that he never enjoyed himself so much as he did at his free concerts. "So much," said he, "I like to play for dose poor fellows, vich haf no money to pay for concert." It annoyed Ole Bull excessively to be invited to play for the amusement of the royal families in Europe. He, at one time, rather ungraciously it was thought, declined to play for the royal family of England, giving as an excuse that he was going to the children's hospital to play for the amusement of the little fellows there. His kindnesses and charities toward the poor people of Norway were limited only by his means. He leaves one son, George Bull, now about forty years of age, who is said to possess none of his father's talent for music.

Emile de Girardin recommends young Frenchmen to let Greek and Latin alone, and to study English and Spanish, because they are the languages of the future.

A great many men look at themselves through the little end of the world's opera glass, while the world looks at them through the big end.

HawkE-ytems.

Some people are such inveterate borrowers that they will borrow trouble rather than not have any loan on hand.

There is a man in Aurora so thin that he had a row of buttons put on his umbrella cover and wears it for an ulster.

"Let's salve the best thing you've got for a cut," said the boy to the doctor. And the doctor gave him one with his whip.

Three hundred thousand habitual drunkards perpetuate the music of "We won't go home till morning" in the United States.

"What is meant by the power behind the throne?" asked the teacher. "The ace," replied the smart bad boy, "which is greater than the king." P. S.—The s. b. b. stayed in after school.

"What do you do for sleeplessness?" a nervous man asked his physician. "Set the alarm for five o'clock," replied the medicine man. And the stupid patient couldn't imagine what that had to do with it.

Tell you, fellows, if the political parties should happen to run short on speeches this fall, what a chance there would be for an active man and a good steady talker to go around and talk politics. If we hear of any such chance, we'll let you know.

Professor March complains that we have too many "silent letters." Yes, probably we have. If we could only trade off a million or so of them for men with the same characteristics, what a blessing it would be in this country during election times.

It's well enough for the poets to sing of the philosophers and scholars who draw wisdom from the stars, but if the poet wants a theme worthy of his pen, just let him watch the young man who can stand on the corner and suck wisdom out of an ivory-headed cane.

A Monmouth correspondent wants to know, "Can a woman ride a bicycle?" Can she? Son, you ask questions like a man who is not married. When you learn of anything a woman can't do when she makes up her mind that she will do it, let us know. How old, or rather, how young are you?

Thomas Jefferson used to keep a scrap-book. And he was a great man, too; but to the day of his death he was not able to find anything in that book that he wanted to find, and all his really important scraps he carried around in his vest pocket until they wadded and chafed themselves into shady and unintelligible lint.

A contemporary complains that there are too many laws in this country. We fear that is true. The police captured a burglar not long ago who complained that there were so many laws that he couldn't break the half of them in business hours, and had to sit up at night to finish the rest of them.

The Central New York Farmers' club recently sent out invitations to its annual picnic with its initials heading of the card of invitation. "C. N. Y. F. C!" indignantly read an old Granger, "ef that ain't the blamedest way to spell knife! This comes of yer new-fangled spellin' reform!" And he immediately sat down and wrote a wrathful letter to Professor North about it.

Detroit Currency.

Turkey can't borrow a dollar for war purposes, and yet she wants to fight everybody and everything.

For every man who can fast for ten days there are a thousand men who can stow away ten days' provisions in one.

The stick of a sky-rocket fired in the suburbs of Chicago killed a cow as it came down. Cows should quit running out nights.

Liars who can't think of anything else just now are claiming to have fasted forty days and longer without any bad effects.

There are only three men in Sing-Sing Prison who are not looking for pardons, and these three have hopes of a new trial and acquittal.

The number of beggars in Rome has increased thirty per cent in the last year. Italian beggars always did make more than Italian laborers.

A Kansas school trustee said that if sword was "sored" swill would be "sill," and when the school ma'am refused to be convinced he discharged her.

An Ohio man spent seven years trying to estimate the number of blackbirds in North America, but died before he got within fifty of the true number.

The Turks have no facilities for taking care of prisoners, and rather than inconvenience the Montenegrins who fall into their hands they are beheaded at once.

In France the courts see a great difference in favor of the murderer who kills his victim at once over him who mortally wounds and compels several days of suffering.

In view of what are called the usages of society, we believe it is almost impossible for any man to be strictly honest and truthful in this world.—[New York Advertiser.

The oil men have had it proved to them that tanks with iron covers are never struck by lightning, and yet they insist on wood covers because they can save $25 in first cost.

In Paris the trinket of the hour is a little pig of gold or silver; it is supposed to bring luck. On this side of the ocean there is more luck in full grown hogs.—[New York Herald.

Any man who objects to whistling has a worse fault than the whistler. The whistle is the escape valve of deviltry, and when you sit down on a boy he at once begins to plan mischief.

The man who loafs his time away around a one-horse grocery while his wife takes in washing to support him can always tell you just what this country needs to enhance her prosperity.

Near Galena, Ill., a farmer said he would plow corn to spite Providence for sending a thunder shower, but he was yet in the first row when a bolt of lightning killed both man and horse.

Rich Americans who go to England to reside are said to soon become so snobbish and affected that a genuine Yankee wouldn't put up and fodder with them if he had to sleep in a fence-corner.

A New York paper can't see why preachers should be buttoned up and choked up to distinguish their calling any more than lawyers or editors. No good man is required to hang out a sign that he is good.

Pennsylvania Farms.

The road ran southeast for a few miles through rich bottom-lands. Here and there a small, snug farm-house was set in a space absolutely bare of trees; an enormous red-roofed barn, corn-cribs, patent bee-hives, smoke-houses, and cider-presses huddled about it in a bare clayey yard. Outside were great orchards, dusky and cool in the hot moonlight, the gnarled trees soon to redden with old-fashioned Baldwins and Rambos and knotty golden quinces; beyond these the fields of Indian corn rolled over the low hills, the blades shining dark and green in the glare; or fields of oats, the wind sending gray ripples over them, or an ashy, feathery stretch of buckwheat, mounting up the hill-side. The farmer's wife, in her calico gown, her hair knotted in a little knob back from her sallow face, was usually in sight somewhere, and always at work. She was picking peas in the garden, or she was making soap in a huge smoking caldron hung over a fire near the well, or she was drawing great loaves of flaky bread from an oven in the yard, while innumerable pans of gingerbread or cherry pies waited their turn. There was the sluggish calm of physical luxury, of rude plenty, everywhere. The air was full of the odor of pig-pens and drying meat, mixed with new-mown hay and honey-suckles. Roses which were delicate nurslings with town florists ran riot in feverish crimson over the barns and henneries; the endless lines of hills which walled in every landscape were fawn-colored with the early chestnut blossoms.

"Tons of these nuts rot every year in this State alone," boasted the Doctor. "There are enough chestnuts wasted in our mountain ranges from the lakes to Georgia to feed all famishing India. This is the best-fed country in the world, and old Pennsylvania is the best-fed State in it."

Our travelers were offered boarding in the hill farm-houses at from three to five dollars per week. They found shelter in an old house which lay directly in a gorge between two mountains; the creek, which ran brawling down the gap, swept past on either side of it, and met again, leaving it on a little island, accessible only by stepping-stones, which were always covered by high water. In all of the seventy years in which its owner had lived in the house it had not occurred to him to make a bridge of a couple of planks.

"It is a place for a murder," declared Mrs. Mulock. The house was gray and the fences gnawed with age. Old Nittany, a ragged, stern mountain, inaccessible except to bears and rattle-snakes, frowned heavily down upon it; the stream was full of whispering voices; a cold wind blew perpetually down the gorge. But the Doctor and Sarah found as much delight and beauty in this out of the hills as if it had been the Vale of Cashmere. They fished for trout, or went on law-defying hunts for woodcock; they rode up the nearly perpendicular wagon-trails left by the charcoal-burners; they made friends on the few half-tilled patches grouped about the yellow store and post-office, in which the feeble gossip of these lonely hill farms found universal tongue and ears, and where the proprietor dispensed letters, boots, calicoes, sugar, and spiritualistic doctrines to all comers. —*Harper's Magazine.*

Earning Her Own Living.

Two large cities full of people are astonished at the statement that a wealthy and intelligent Brooklyn girl has left her home and old associations with the intention of earning her own living by hard work. The astonishment is so uncomplimentary to the spirit of young ladies in general that the particular lady in question may be regarded as a practical defender of her sex. Why a rich lady, more than a rich man, should devote life to doing nothing, is more than any one can explain. Thousands of ladies already are devoting their time and means to worthy enterprises merely for the sake of having something definite to do, and if one of the sex chooses to adopt downright hard work and to live on the proceeds of her industry, it is nobody's business but her own. If more women who need fear no wolf at the door were to do likewise they would be the wiser for it and the world be better. A great deal of the unnecessary injustice and suffering in the world comes of the ignorance of the well-to-do classes about the lives of those who are socially beneath them. The merchant, even he of well-trained muscles, who spends an hour or two in rolling barrels or moving heavy packages, learns exactly how it is that his men do not sometimes move as lively as he would like them to do; he may even learn why the same men sometimes slip around the corner and invest their part of their small earnings in whisky. If the Brooklyn girl referred to goes into shop, factory or domestic service, and with her earnings makes ends meet, she will never afterwards make unnecessary trouble when shopping; she will not wonder why girls look pale and dress badly, and she will be unlikely to have trouble with servants when she has a household of her own to manage. After she has tired of her experiment, and returns to the enjoyment of her own or her father's bank-book, her money will go twice as far as before, and whatever it buys will be thoroughly enjoyed. If, later, she marries, she will not be likely to complain if her husband does not earn as much as she may desire to spend, and she will not run the slightest risk of ruining the said husband by extravagance. Not even for the sake of learning so much, to devote months or years to common, steady labor; so the world has no immediate prospect of being regenerated by woman's knowledge of how her sisters live.—*New York Herald.*

MAKING THE MOST OF SURROUNDINGS.—There are many people who do not know how to make the most of their surroundings. A German coming out on a steamship last week committed suicide by cutting his throat with a piece of glass. They buried him at sea. How much neater and handier it would have been if he had attended to his burial as well as his death, by plunging into the ocean in the first place. An Englishman shot himself on Goat Island on Monday. He got a two-line item in Tuesday's papers. Now, if he had appreciated his advantages and shot head first down the cataract, or taken a boat and gone over the falls in a dramatic style, or jumped from Table Rock, dragging a hack-man with him, or dived from one of the suspension bridges, what a sensational article it would have made. A column at least, and a three-line head. Some people have no nose for news.—*Detroit Press.*

Medical Lake.

A correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, writing from Spokan Falls, Washington Territory, says:

Had De Leon visited Washington Territory instead of enduring the hardships of a fearful march through tropical unhealthy Florida, he would not only have discovered a superior country and better climate, but have found the nearest approach to his greatly-coveted fountain of youth in the recently discovered Medical Lake, which lies fifteen miles from the small village where this letter is dated. While the water of this beautiful little lake will not restore youth to the aged, it will come so near it in its effects that no one can complain. There is hardly a disease that it will not master, and in an incredibly short space of time. In all diseases of the skin two or three baths generally effect a cure, while in nervous trouble, rheumatism, paralysis and like ailments the water has a beneficial effect almost immediately, and in a few weeks makes a new man of the patient. As yet no correct analysis of the water has been made, but almost any one can detect salt and borax in the taste. The lake is nearly round, being a mile and a half long and over a mile wide, and is sheltered on all sides by immense forests of pine and fir. The water is clear, of a dark color, and so buoyant that it will sustain the weight of a man without any exertions whatever. There is no animal life in the lake except a species of jelly fish. Ordinary trout or any other kind of fish die immediately upon being placed in the water. The lake has no visible outlet, and, although fed by several small streams, it never increases or decreases in size. In the slightest breeze the water lashes into foam, which makes a superior article of soap. Almost anything can be cleansed in the lake much better than by the most powerful chemicals. The water makes a magnificent sheep wash, and will invariably relieve sheep of the dreadful disease known as "scab."

Its wonderful medicinal properties came to be known some two years ago, through an old paralytic sheep-raiser, who had driven his flock into the lake to give them the benefit of a good bath. A few days after he noticed that a number of his sheep that were afflicted with the scab were greatly improved. Then he began regularly to wash his animals. In a short time they were completely cured, and, not only that, but he found that his almost useless arm, which he could not prevent getting wet as he bathed the sheep, was gaining new life and strength. Gratified beyond measure, he gave his whole attention to his arm, and, in a very short time, it was completely restored. The news of the wonderful cure spread rapidly around the country. Sick people began to arrive and camp on the shore of the lake. All who came were greatly benefited and a large majority entirely cured. Recently a small hotel has been built on the lake, and comfortable bath houses established. At the present time a great number of invalids are at the lake, and, when the place is suitably advertised it is expected that there will be no limit to the number that will come.

Among the many at the lake is Mr. Ladd, the eminent banker of Portland. All will remember Mr. Ladd as the gentleman through whom the money to purchase the electoral vote of Oregon was to be lent in 1876. Mr. Ladd has been a confirmed paralytic for a number of years, and has unsuccessfully sought relief throughout all Europe. In the short three weeks of his stay at Medical lake he has experienced great benefit and confidently expects to be cured. There can be no question as to the future of Medical Lake. At the present time it is too far out of the ordinary channels of communication to attract much attention, being a six days' stage ride from Walla Walla, but its wonderful medicinal virtues will some day make the lake the grand sanitarium of the United States, if not the world. When the Northern Pacific railroad is completed it will run within seven miles of Medical Lake. Then the "fountain of youth" will at last be effectively opened to mankind.

The Author of "Old Grimes."

There can be no harm in speaking of Mr. Albert G. Green. What did he do? I hear the ill-informed reader asking that question, which I at once answer triumphantly. He wrote "Old Grimes" —that little felicity of a poem which got a grip upon the memories of a generation. Children recited of the good old man and how he "wore not rights and lefts for shoes, but changed his every day." School-boys declaimed the piece, and waved their hands in front of their waist-coats when they announced that his coat was "all buttoned down before." There was nothing specially original in this small epic; but somehow it had an immense success. I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Green occasionally, and this later pleasure of remembering him as a pleasant talker and most amiable man. Can anybody tell me why such clever persons, as he was, do not get on? They throw out a fine thing or two, and then they subside into silence. I know nothing like the fine genius which writes no books, which challenges no observation, which cares not a farthing for fame, but which still goes on dreaming much and doing nothing, taking down the folios and putting them back in a listless way, and while fame is within its grasp not caring to grasp it. The The verdict of the world is "laziness," but the world knows nothing of that other verdict which fancy or imagination, which delicate taste or delightful thought passes upon itself. Doubtless Mr. Green might have written a long poem or fifty short ones, only he did not please to do it. To inquire into his reasons or those of any man who sees fit to keep himself to himself, might be something like impertinence.—CHARLES D. CONGDON.

An English journal, *The Colonies and India*, gravely informs its readers, as one illustration out of many of the delightful mildness of the Canadian climate, that a "strawberry picnic" was advertised in a Toronto paper to take place on the 14th of April! The English farmer who should emigrate to Canada in the expectation of picking ripe strawberries in the neighborhood of Toronto the second week in April would find himself just a trifle disappointed. The idea that the strawberries used grew a little farther south does not seem to have occurred to the English writer.

Soap suds and soapy water supply the manure for garden soils.

Women's Headaches.

One of our English contemporaries has wisely been devoting some thought and space to the common and very distressing fact that a great many English women suffer from headache. The same trouble prevails in America, and men, no matter how selfish they may be, are deeply concerned about it, for a wife with a headache cannot be companionable, the best of sweethearts with a headache is sure to be unreasonable, while a lady who has neither husband nor other special cavalier to engross her attention can ruin the peace of mind of every one she meets while she has a headache of perceptible size. No amount of masculine grumbling is likely to change all this, but women themselves might change it if they would comprehend the causes of the malady and then apply their nimble wits to the work of prevention or cure. The trouble is that all American women who have headaches live indoors, where the best air is never good and the worst is poison, and they have none of the exercise which saves men from the popular feminine malady. Were a strong man to eat breakfast at any ordinary American table and then sit down at a worktable or machine, or even move about briskly from one room to another, he would have a splitting headache before noon, and the chatter of his innocent children would seem to be the jargon of fiends. The midday meal would increase his wretchedness, and by dusk he would be stretched in misery upon his bed, with one hand mopping his forehead with ice-water while the other would threaten with a club or pistol any one who dared to enter the room or make a noise outside. There is no reason why women should not suffer just as severely for similar transgressions of physical law. True, indoor life is compulsory for a large portion of every day, but special physical exercise in a well-aired room is within the reach of almost every woman and so is a brisk walk in garments not so tight as to prevent free respiration. There is very little complaint of headache at summer resorts, where windows are always open and games and excursions continually tempt women who do not value complexion more than health. Girls who ride, row, sail and shoot, seldom have headaches; neither do those unfortunate enough to be compelled to hoe potatoes or play Maud Muller in hay fields. Let women of all social grades remember that the human machine must have reasonable treatment and be kept at work or play to keep it from rusting; then headaches will be rare enough to be interesting.—*N. Y. Herald.*

BOYS AND SMALL FRUITS.—Boys on farms, like boys in other places, want spending money, and are often sorely troubled to obtain it. They scarcely like to ask their parents for money to buy articles that please their fancy, and they have few opportunities to work out, for when neighboring farmers wish to hire help, there is plenty of work on the farms where they belong. Their best chance to earn money appears to be in cultivating some crop at home that requires small capital to engage in, a small amount of land for its production, but which produces a considerable amount of money. The small fruits are excellent in these respects. They may be set out at times when the soil is too wet to be of good advantage, and may be cultivated at odd hours when there is little to do in the fields. They require but a small amount of land, and produce more money from an acre than any farm crop.

Ants are at times a great pest in an apiary. They are constantly moving according to the weather. While the weather is cool they like to make their nests in the surplus of the hives, where they get the benefit of the heat generated by the bees. This especially is the case when any kind of protection is offered them. They trouble the bees not a little, as they are so small that the bees cannot sting them, and they often carry off large quantities of honey. The large red ants seem to be the most destructive. There are several ways of getting rid of these pests. Boiling water, soap-suds or coal-oil poured in their holes will destroy them. Leaves of tansy or catnip will drive them away. Pulverized borax scattered in their haunts will also cause them to leave.

CURRANT JELLY.—Jam and strain the currants; to each pint of juice add one pound of sugar; boil the juice fifteen minutes without sugar, and the same after it is in; strain into glasses. When pouring hot fruit or jelly in cans or glasses, wring a towel out of cold water, lay it on a table and set the cold cans upon it, pouring the boiling fruit into them. Do not use an iron spoon or tin dishes, unless new and bright. Do not let the currants get dead ripe before using.

GOOSEBERRY JELLY.—Boil six pounds of green, unripe gooseberries in six pints of water (they must be well boiled but not burst to much); pour them into a basin and let them stand covered with a cloth for twenty-four hours, then strain through a jelly-bag, and to every pint of juice add one pound of sugar. Boil it for an hour; then skim it and boil it for a half-hour longer with a sprig of vanilla.

GOOSEBERRY JAM.—Take what quantity you please of red rough gooseberries, take half the quantity of lump sugar, break them well and boil them together half an hour or more if necessary. Put into pots and cover with papers.

RASEBERRY DUMPLINGS.—Make a puff paste and roll it out. Spread raspberry jam (any other is just as good), and make it into dumplings. Boil them an hour; pour melted butter into a dish and strew sugar over it for sauce.

To prevent freckles, take the greatest care to wipe the face perfectly dry.

The practice of chewing bones, sticks and old pieces of leather by cows is an indication that their systems need something not furnished in their food, and frequently bone dust fed in small quantities, at first with meal, will supply the need.

Says the Burlington *Hawkeye*, solemnly: "Yes, daughter, you should go somewhere this summer. You cannot stay at home during warm weather and live. To be sure your mother, who hasn't been out of town since she was married, can stand it, but then she is old-fashioned and doesn't know any better, and besides she has fun enough doing the washing and ironing. By all means, go. Get a linen duster and a blanket, and go at once."

Poultry Confined.

A correspondent writes to say that his poultry is mostly buff Cochins, and dark and white Brahmas; the first spring he was in his present location he kept his young chickens shut up, and they did very well until fall, when they began to die, and he did not eat them or sell them for fear of their having some disease; that the next spring he let them go where they wanted to, and they did better that spring than the one before; but that when fall came they commenced to die off again, and he asks the reason.

From the facts as given we should say that confinement without proper food was the cause. Our correspondent does not say that the birds were shut up again in the fall following the spring that they were permitted to range, but we are led to infer that such was the case. There may have been disease, but as no symptoms are given, we of course cannot decide that question. Furthermore our correspondent writes as if he were perfectly satisfied that there was no real disease. So we are left to conclude that confinement and improper care were the causes of the trouble.

Fowls cannot be expected to dwell in too close confinement, even if they are provided with enough of the right kind of food, but the great difficulty is that their food, under such circumstances, is frequently not what it ought to be. It is the too common practice to feed grain alone. Three times a day grain of some kind is thrown to them, and the owner thinks he is feeding his fowls well. Fowls in confinement will not thrive upon grain alone. If they have plenty of range the exercise they will take, and the other food which they can find, make it practicable to feed grain at the regular meals. But if this is their food in confinement, it will not be very long before their plumage will begin to fall off, and their bowels will become affected, if nothing more.

Nor should they be fed too much. When out the fowl will not starve, even though it is not fed by the owner. It will find enough to eat, or rather it will keep in fair condition. But see how much work it has to do to get enough to eat—how much exercise it is compelled to take. Now to shut that fowl up, and feed it more than it will eat, must result disastrously. Never should more food be given than the bird will eat up eagerly and clean. Whenever poultry will not run for food as soon as it is thrown, it is plainly the case that it has been fed too much, and the food should at once be decreased. Food should never be left on the ground; see that everything is eaten up clean.

Then again, there must be a full supply of good clean water. Fowls cannot thrive upon stagnant water any more than human beings can thrive upon it. There should be just as much care in providing water as there is shown in providing food, and unless there is there will be difficulty.

Vary the food, giving little grain, and plenty, but not too much, of other things, such as green food, roots, boiled potatoes, middlings, bran and Indian meal, etc., and plenty of good water, having the enclosure large enough to furnish abundant room. Sand or ashes for the fowls to "bathe" in should be supplied and the greatest care should be taken to have the house and run perfectly clean. Dirt kills a good many fowls, for it is the breeder of vermin and disease.

We have thus made some suggestions which may be of practical use to our correspondent, although we have been talking, so far as he is concerned wholly in the dark, not knowing from his letter, just what the trouble has been in his case.—*Western Rural.*

Preparing Flower Borders.

The depth of the soil is an important element of success. Many plants root deep and draw much of their nutriment from subsoil; hence it is necessary to make this of good quality. Where only a few inches of loam cover a subsoil of sand or gravel, the heat of summer will parch the ground and comparatively few plants will thrive. Again, where the subsoil is a heavy clay, there is danger of too much moisture in winter and spring, and the plants may suffer from rotting, or be thrown out of the ground by the action of frost and perish. The best way to prepare flower-beds is to excavate the soil eighteen inches to two feet in depth. If the subsoil is gravel, fill in a few inches of leaves, pine needles, old straw, or any coarse litter, and then fill up the bed with good loam, raising it slightly above the level of the surrounding ground, to allow for settling, and that the surface water may run off. If the subsoil is a close clay, fill in three inches of small stones or gravel, on these lay a thin covering of leaves or litter, and then fill up with loam.

It is advantageous to manure the bed, but all manure used should be well rotted. A liberal supply, dug into the bed when first made, will keep it in good condition for years. It is not generally advisable to apply manure to the surface if the garden has been properly made, though it is often beneficial if used as a top dressing in autumn; the finer portions will then be incorporated with the soil, while the coarser may be raked off in the spring. A garden bed, once well made, will last many years in good condition, and will require no other attention than forking over with a digging fork (a spade should never be used) in spring, occasional weeding, and sometimes slight stirring of the surface soil in summer. —*The Household.*

WHAT REALLY FRIGHTENS 'EM.—The Norwich Bicycle Club have adopted a rule in cases where horses are liable to be frightened by the bicycle. It is to have the driver of such horse raise his hand twice, when the bicycle rider will get down, put his bicycle under his coat, clasp his hands behind, and appear to be looking intently in another direction as if he didn't know what was going on. This, it is thought, will give the horse confidence to go by. However, it is not the bicycle that scares the horse, but the legs of the rider.—*Danbury News.*

And now the quiet and intelligent appreciator of the oyster, who wants to enjoy that most delicious product of the sea, will cease to experience the peculiar satisfaction which he has had since the first of May and be obliged to eat his faverite bivalve at crowded counters, and surrounded by people who are ignorant of the luxury of the oysters in summer.—[New York Mail of Sept. 1.

Intelligence Items.

Wyoming Territory has a start with 21,900 people.

All the Jesuit schools in France have now been closed.

Egypt offers us the earliest evidence of glass making.

Georgia has only twenty inhabitants to the square mile.

Fred Douglas is speaking to immense audiences in Indiana.

Electric lights are to be used on Long Island Sound steamers.

Saratoga Springs is to have another million and a half dollar hotel.

The total repudiation in seven Southern States amounts to $126,000,000.

Minnesota is said to be the greatest wheat producing State in the Union.

Connecticut Congregational ministers receive an average of $1,309 salary.

Over fifty school-houses for colored citizens have been burned in Mississippi.

A project is on foot to connect the Mississippi river and Lake Michigan by a ship canal.

Jesuits from France are welcomed at Rome, many palaces giving them a cordial reception.

The cereal crops of the country have more than doubled in quality since the close of the war.

It is thought that the custom of wearing short walking dresses will continue for a long time.

The bridge across the Mississippi at St. Louis does more transportation than the river itself, by far.

The Greek boundary question is one that now threatens the serious disturbance of the peace of Europe.

Three and a half years elapse between the taking of the census and its practical effect on representation.

There are 4,840 miles of canal in the United States, which is about the railway mileage thirty-five years ago.

American canned goods are in demand at Naples, and improved agricultural machinery is being introduced.

Of the 25,000,000 church sittings in the United States an average of less than 15,000,000 are used each Sunday.

Thus far this year, 1,899 miles of railroad have been constructed, against 761 miles reported for the same time in 1879.

English Sunday-schools have no picnics or festivals, and the children are less regular in attendance than in America.

Russia and China have come to amicable terms, and the Chinese Legation is now firmly established at St. Petersburg.

No trains are permitted to run in South Carolina from midnight to midnight Sundays, except those carrying the United States mails.

The widow of the Cologne banker, Baron Von Oppenheim, has given $150,000 to found a hospital for poor children of all denominations.

A great silk mill, which is to give employment to one thousand hands, is in course of construction at Hawley, Pa., where there is a fine water power.

All Sorts.

Tanner was only in training for a lecture tour.

Sarah Bernhardt learns "that Boston is a fine country."

The doer of a secret sin supposes it is he they are talking about.

Ex-Governor Kemper, of Virginia, has become so paralyzed that he cannot even stand.

It is said Boston will have an obelisk, if it is compelled to have one manufactured to order.

August, originally called Sextillis, was named after Cæsar Augustus, who added another day to it.

The wheat crop of the country is so large that any industrious family has no excuse for not being well bred.

A Philadelphia debating society is wrestling with the question, "Can a married man be a 'Free' Mason?"

It is an evidence of a low taste when a man gets on his knees to drink from a brook.—[Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Of all debts, the debt of nature man wants to pay with a long note, renewable at maturity.—[Turner's Falls Reporter.

The New Haven *Register* admits that milk has "riz" on account of the high price of ice. Ice is a little expensive to feed to cows.

A "new broom" may "sweep clean," but an old one is just as serviceable to chase a husband over the back fence.—[Middletown Transcript.

The Rochester *Democrat* says: "The weather was never yet so cold or so warm that poor gin was not exactly what some poor wretch needed to make him comfortable."

He was a little verdant or he never would have said: "Perhaps we had better walk on until we come to a settee when we can sit together." "Oh, no," she replied, sweetly, "you sit down in the chair and I will be the settee."

A London letter-writer describes Chaumount, a French actress in London, as playing according to "her own sweet will in the most refined channels of grossness," and adds "that she is the prettiest lonely woman I ever saw."

Somehow, we never can think well of the young gentleman who insists on holding his cigar in the central orifice made by his lips. We always imagine he was never thoroughly weaned. Twist your cigar in the corner of your mouth and have some style about you. —[New Haven Register.

Either we have got into a regular resort of flies, or flies are more numerous and tenacious this season than they have been since the days of Pharoah. Darkening is no bar to their progress. When a room is so darkened they cannot see to move about, two of them club together and hire a fire-fly to travel with them.—[Danbury News.

"I can't tell for the life of me," said an old farmer at the White mountains to a party of city visitors, the other day, "what ye fellers see up here to draw ye. For my part, these all-fired hills have been the worst thing we've had to contend with. Still, it's all right if ye like it; we're glad to see ye; only it's mighty funny."

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Peckman's Stables,
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C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
se1w C. D. MORIN.

Fall Trade!
1880.
MADISON,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
.....AND.....
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf-Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
ETC., ETC.
Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
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WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
Miscellaneous Books, Stationery
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,
Always to be found at
G. W. GREENE'S
Jewelry Store,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. se1w

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For the Cheapest & Best
MOWERS,
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SEPARATORS
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Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
BUYING WOOL AND GRAIN!
oct7w

BURNED OUT!
My store and goods having been burned on the 1st instant, I have been compelled to temporarily suspend business. I desire the public to
TAKE NOTICE
That I will Open in my
OLD STORE,
....ON THE....
OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE STREET,
Which has been used as a Tin Shop,
WITHIN A FEW DAYS,
And continue there until I can erect a BRICK STORE on the site of the fire.
The public are invited to call and continue their patronage. The goods will be on hand in a few days.
All persons indebted to me are requested to call and settle their accounts without delay.
se9w A. HAINES.

REMOVAL!
J. A. Wilson,
Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J St.,
SACRAMENTO.
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FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat  Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Messmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
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Fashionable Millinery!
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.
Have just received their.

Spring and Summer Stock
Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of
MILLLINERY GOODS!
And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also, Agents for the Celebrated
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
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FOR $10.00
WE WILL SEND YOU ONE OF
EDISON'S
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Parlor size, with latest improvements (size of cylinder 2¾ inches long by 4 inches in diameter). It is the scientific wonder of the age! It talks, laughs, coughs, cries, crows, whistles and gives any intonation of the human voice. It furnishes a continual source of amusement.
Send cash by money order, draft or registered letter. Make draft or money orders payable to T. CLELAND. Address,
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Having purchased this well known Hotel, I take pleasure in informing the traveling public that I am ready to receive their patronage, and will guarantee full satisfaction at all times.
Board and Lodging per week, $6.00; Single Meals, 50 Cents.
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The Yolo Democrat

Does the County Official Advertising.

WOODLAND, CAL:
Thursday, September 30, 1880.



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FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

FOR ELECTORS.

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DAVID S. TERRY.....At Large.
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W. B. C. BROWN.....2d Cong. District.
BARCLAY HENLEY.....3d Cong. District.
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Sheriff.....JASON WATKINS
District Attorney.....JOSEPH CRAIG
Recorder.....ROBERT F. HESTER
Treasurer.....A. C. KEAN
Surveyor.....L. P. EVERETT
Public Administrator.....GILES E. SILL
Coroner.....PETER KRELLENBERG

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Second District.....
Third District.....I. J. ELY
Fourth District.....C. NELSON
Fifth District.....M. R. YORK

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Justice of the Peace.....J. H. MURPHY
Constable.....HERMAN KUHN
Constable.....JOHN D. REID

NORTH PUTAH.

Justice of the Peace.....JAS. ONEAL
Supervisor (Second District)...E. W. BROWN
Constable.....JOHN L. MORGAN

GARFIELD'S RECORD IN BRIEF.

Garfield was one of the "visiting statesmen."

Garfield was one of the Electoral Commission.

Garfield voted for and received the back-pay, amounting to $4,548.

Garfield voted against investigating the Freedmen's Bureau frauds, by which the negroes were so shamefully swindled.

Garfield received $5,000 when Chairman of the Congressional Committee on Appropriations, for his influence in the De Golyer paving contracts.

Garfield received $329 from Oakes Ames for his influence in the Credit Mobilier affair, and perjured himself in swearing that he knew nothing about it.

Garfield voted in favor of the Chinese at every opportunity.

Garfield swindled the Board of Education of Mentor, Ohio, out of two months' wages, in his early career, but was compelled to disgorge.

Garfield was principally instrumental in the success of the pulp monopoly, in consequence of which the price of paper is at least 25 per cent. higher than it ought to be. He is directly interested in paper manufacture.

Garfield has been connected with and forwarded by his vote and influence every land grabbing scheme before Congress, and never opposed a subsidy since he has become a member.

Garfield for all this and the rest of his dishonest and infamous acts while in and out of office has been denounced by the Republican press and requested to take a back seat.

THE OUTCOME.

The late decision of the Supreme Court so eliminates and cuts down the powers of the State Board of Equalization, that they were in doubt whether they had anything at all legally to do except to make the State levy, which they made and left. They fix it at 64 cents on the $100 valuation, to meet the appropriations of the last Republican Legislature. It was 62½ last year, on a total assessment of $181,000,000 less than the aggregate this year. Last year and the years preceding, when we were under Democratic rule, the taxes were lower than now when we have so much more property brought to light to share the burden of taxation. Many who opposed and voted against the new Constitution were in favor of the feature that subjected species of property of large amounts to assessment and taxation that had heretofore escaped, but other portions of the draft were so objectionable that in their opinion the bad overcame the good. But a majority of our fellow citizens, whether seeing anything bad in it or not, voted for its adoption principally and more particularly on account of the taxation feature of it. We know that in this county it was represented and promised—and many votes were gained by the promise—that the State and county taxes would not exceed 50 cents on the $100 if the Constitution were adopted. It was the burden of the song of Republican N. C.'s and Democratic N. C.'s alike. What must be their chagrin and disgust to see the outcome under Republican rule, 64 cents, and the county levy to be piled on that, instead of fifty cents for the whole! It will not do to say the decision of the Supreme Court interfered with the reducton of taxation. The new Constitution brings in of itself $181,000,000 more property subject to taxation, and it has done its part. Giving the Republicans the benefit of the newly created five cent debris tax, and such extraordinary expenses as the small appropriations to complete the Folsom prison, the State Normal School, and for the addition to the Stockton Asylum, it must also be remembered that during Gov. Irwin's administration Folsom prison was built and paid for, the Napa Asylum almost entirely built and expensive rebuilding at San Quentin done. The additional cost of the Judiciary under the Constitution is a mere bagatelle. Then why are the people taxed so heavily? Why is the State Government costing so much more than it did when the Democrats had control? It is in order for Republicans to stand up and explain.

GRANT FOR 1884.

There are three ideas and three great divisions in the Republican party. There is the Maine Idea, the Ohio idea, and the Third-Term idea. The Maine Idea is the idea of Blaine: the Ohio idea is the idea of Hayes, of Sherman, and of Garfield; and the Third-Term idea is the idea of Grant and Conkling. And the greatest of the three ideas and of the three divisions is the last. Yet the Grant men were outgeneraled at Chicago, and beaten by the combined forces of Ohio and Maine; and the result was the nomination of Garfield, the weakest of all candidates who could possibly have been selected: weakest because repeatedly convicted of corruption by Congressional committees of his own party.

But mark the sequel: Only three months have passed, and what enormous events have occurred. Most conspicuous and instructive of them all are the election in Vermont and the election in Maine. The first is a Third-Term State, and its delegation at Chicago followed Mr. Conkling in supporting General Grant. In the election the Republicans kept their own. The Third-Term idea still maintains its stroughold in the Green Mountains. But such was not the result in Maine. There the Republican opponents of the Third Term are overwhelmed in destruction. The dashing Blaine is utterly submerged. He is carried out of sight almost. His white plume, torn, draggled, dishonored, will nevermore shine in the fore front of the battle. The Maine division of the Republican party are extinguished together. Body and soul, they perish in a common calamity.

Next comes the turn of the Ohio division and the Ohio candidate. They, too, must be beaten and dispersed, so that the whole Republican party shall consist of Imperialists, of Third-Termers, and Grant and Conkling, two-in-one, Sultan and Vizier, shall bear undivided sway over them.

Before Chicago and at Chicago the Senator from New York declared that no Republican but Grant could now be elected President. The Convention would not hear him, and took the corrupt and hypocritical Garfield for its standard bearer. And now, shall the prophecy not be verified? Shall not Garfield and Sherman be crushed out together, and be laid in their political graves along with Blaine and his lieutenants? The elections in October will serve to answer these questions. They will prove how far the policy of ruling or ruining has been applied and is to be applied in the manipulation of the Republican party by the selfish and domineering faction of which Ulysses S. Grant and Roscoe Conkling are the chiefs. —*N. Y. Sun.*

THE SUCCESS OF THE STATE FAIR.

It is now apparent that the State Fair this year has achieved the greatest success it has ever had, and it is gratifying to be able to express the opinion that it has deserved these marks of popular approval. The truth is that the State Fair as an institution is growing steadily, and that it is being appreciated and utilized more widely every year. The exhibits at the Pavilion this year have been very much in advance of any previous Fair, both for interest, usefulness and variety. The exhibits of the codling moth, the mining debris, and the Agricultural College display, are alone well worth the visit, and industries of all kinds are represented with more artistic ambition and achievement, and with a far greater show of enterprise than ever before. The arrangements and improvements at the Park reflect great credit upon the State Agricultural Society, and evince an earnest determination to leave nothing undone that can conduce to the comfort and convenience of the public. The reforms introduced into the racing arrangements have deservedly elicited the warmest approbation. It may indeed be said that it has this year, for the first time, been possible for the general public really to enjoy and appreciate the speed programme. The exhibition of stock has been of a most satisfactory character, and has shown that this industry is advancing with a rapidity which at once proves its profitableness and the good judgment and enterprise of breeders and stock-raises. So large an attendance has never been seen before, nor probably has so complete a satisfaction been enjoyed during the period. There are no doubt many openings for further improvement, especially in regard to the classification and representation of the produce of different parts of the State. We hope next year to see every county in the State represented by full and well classified exhibits of its products. Such a display is really one of the objects of most importance to the agricultural interest, and as an advertisement of the resources of the State. We have no doubt that in another twelve-month the State Agricultural Society will be able to compass this, but in its absence the Fair of 1880 will long be remembered as the most prosperous and successful one held up to that time.

Railway Alarm Whistle.

To prevent the chance of a train running past the danger-signal during a fog or snow-storm, without the engine-driver seeing it, the Northern Railway Company of France has recently adopted the plan of having a steam whistle on the locomotive worked by a current of electricity controlled by the signal. The whistle is connected with an insulated metallic brush placed under the engine, and between the rails there is fixed a projecting contact-bar, faced with copper and several feet long, which is swept by the brush when the train passes. This contact-piece is connected to the positive pole of a voltaic battery, the negative pole of which is in communication with a commutator on the signal post, from which a wire leads to the ground. So long as the signal is at "line clear" the passage of the brush over fixed contact produces no result; but when the signal is set to "danger," the commutator brings the negative pole of the battery in direct communication with the ground, and on the brush passing over the contact, completes the electric circuit, and causes the whistle to be sounded, thereby alarming the driver.

THE Radical party has kind words and a $7,500 office for Longstreet, remarks the Washington *Post*, and nothing but unstinted abuse for the General who defeated him in the most important battle of the war. Such is true loyalty.

The Chicago *Times* says Garfield had better resign and run for Congress as he used to do when the fighting grew warm.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

The Result in Maine.

PORTLAND, September 21.—Errors are found in the telegraphic returns to the amount of two-tenths of one per cent. Copies of the official returns have been carefully footed and compared with the footings received from Augusta. An error is found of 100 in footing up Penobscot county. The seven lacking towns are added, and the final result is this: Plaisted's plurality, 174. Although these figures are taken from the official returns, the official canvass of them is not made until the Legislature meets in January, and only that body takes cognizance of errors in them. The plurality amendment is carried by a large majority.

37 Persons Killed by a Land-Slide

LONDON, Sept. 21.—By a land slide at Naini Tal, Bengal, eleven British officers, fifteen soldiers and eleven other persons were killed, and four injured.

Crime in Sierra City.

SIERRA CITY, Sept. 23.—Alfred Smith of this place, the reporter of the Associated Press, and an old resident of this county, was burned to death in his house some time during the night. His remains were found this morning in the ruins, with his skull seeming to have been crushed. Suspicion leads to the belief that a foul murder was done by some person, and it is now strongly believed that he was murdered, as indications show that there was a struggle in the room. A pistol lay by his right side and his skull was crushed in.

Willing to Run

VIRGINIA, September 25.—The following dispatch from James G. Fair has been published in an extra by the *Chronicle*, and has raised excitement to the highest pitch. The Democrats and some others are wild with delight. It is dated San Francisco, September 25th, and is as follows:

Hon W. F. Deal and Colonel M. N. Stone—Gentlemen: In reply to your communications on the subject, I have to say that while I have not sought a seat in the Senate of the United States, I should not feel at liberty to decline it should the people of Nevada (of which State I have been an actual and not a constructive resident for twenty years) see proper to confer on me so distinguished an honor. With great respect, I am your obedient servant.

JAMES G. FAIR.

Glories of the Arctic.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—The *Times*, commenting on Lieut. Schwatka's expedition, says: The veteran Arctic explorers, whose letters we publish, express a natural regret that Lieut. Schwatka's success should not have been won by their own countrymen, but Englishmen may rejoice that in the long and glorious chronicle of these expeditions their kinsmen of the great American Republic share no unequal space with themselves.

London Wool Sales.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—At the wool sales today 5,900 bales were sold, chiefly New Zealand and New South Wales. Biddings continued brisk and prices firm to the close. Out of 288,000 bales offered during the series all were sold except 34,000 withdrawn.

St. Julien Against Time.

BEACON PARK (Mass.), Sept. 25.—St. Julien's preparatory heat against time today was trotted in 2:24½. An immense crowd was in attendance. The next heat was trotted in 2:13¼, and the third was made in 2:16, and he was then taken to his stable.

Accident at Oakland Wharf.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 26th.—About a quarter to 8 this evening the special train from Sacramento having on Board the First Regiment, National Guard, returning from the State Fair, when just at the end of the filling on the Oakland wharf, jumped the track, owing to a misplaced switch. The engine turned a somersault and, with the tender went overboard. The first car went partly over, the others remaining on the track. William Brown, the engineer, is missing, and is supposed to have gone down with the engine. The fireman was taken out of the water unhurt. A member of the band named Coffman was severely cut about the head, and several occupants of the first car were more or less bruised. The engineer saw that the switch was misplaced in time to put on the air brake and check the speed of the train—otherwise the accident would have been more disastrous.

An Editor Shot.

SANTA BARBARA, September 25.—The town is very much excited over the shooting of Theodore Glancey, editor of the *Press*, by Clarence Gray, Republican candidate for District Attorney. The cause was the severe criticisms of Gray which appeared in the *Press* subsequent to his nomination by the County Convention. About 2 o'clock this afternoon Gray intercepted Glancey as he was passing the Occidental Hotel, on State Street, and inquired if he was the author of the article in last evening's paper reflecting on him. Glancey replied that he was. He then commenced a tirade of abuse, and drawing a large sized revolver, fired, hitting Glancey's right wrist, badly shattering one bone, and the ball entered the abdomen, about one inch to the left and above the navel, penetrating the abdominal cavity. It came out of the left side, about one inch above the point of the hip-bone. He is now resting quietly, and hopes are entertained of his recovery. Gray was immediately arrested and taken into custody, but was admitted to bail, previous to any hearing in the case, in the sum of $5,000.

A Landlord Killed.

GALWAY, Sept. 26.—Lord Mountmorris, a small land-owner on bad terms with his tenants, has been found murdered near Ballinarde. He had received six bullet wounds.

The English Labor Difficulty.

LONDON, September 26.—The Accrington Strike Committee, in conjunction with the Wages Committee, have resolved to advise the Accrington operatives to continue working a little longer, in order to give the employers a chance of carrying out their promise of an increase of wages. The delegates from north and northeast Lancashire empowered the wages Committee to deal with the dispute in any measures they thought best.

The Santa Barbara Murder.

SANTA BARBARA, Sept. 27.—Clarence Gray, the assassin of Theodore Glancey, is committed to jail on a charge of murder, without bail. He was fired upon by Gray with a large revolver, the ball passing through the right arm near the wrist, entering the abdomen near the navel, and passing out the left side a little above the hip bone. Mr. Glancey was taken charge of by his friends, and placed under care of physicians, who rendered all the aid possible for the profession to do; but notwithstanding their efforts in about nineteen hours he passed away, aged 42 years. His wife and family reside at Calistoga. Every precaution is taken at the jail to protect the law.

A Clear Case of Suicide.

RENO, Sept. 27.—The body of a man was found hanging to a tree with a rope around his neck, on the Brooklyn road, six miles from town, and was buried to-day. His death took place at least two weeks ago. A poll-tax receipt found in his pocket bore the name of A. Hoag, Nevada City. It was a clear case of suicide.

Terrific and Fatal Boiler Explosion.

PRINCETON, Sept. 27.—A terrible boiler explosion occurred about 10 A. M. to-day on the ranch of Dr. H. J. Glenn. While thrashing near town the front part of the engine blew out, blowing the fireman, Joseph Grady, 300 feet, killing two Chinamen and wounding seriously the engineer, T. P. Cleveland, and others. The engine was thrown back by the force of the explosion a distance of 100 feet on the mammoth separator, entirely demolishing it. The cause of the explosion is not known.

Bricks Exchanged for Gold.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 27.—William Sly, of Nicholasville, came to the city to-day and exchanged $3,500 of four per cent. bonds for gold, putting the gold in a valise. On the cars, on his way home, he found his valise changed for one containing three bricks. There is no clue to the robbers.

English Grain Trade.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: There has been less rain, but the weather was dull and damp, and unfavorable for threshing, which has prevented the completion of the harvest in the north. In consequence of the yield of wheat in threshing being unequal to any anticipation, sellers have assumed a firmer attitude, which was also favored by the moderate amounts of imports as compared with those of the opening of the season. Monday's advance, despite the liberal offerings, have been well maintained, while all descriptions of old wheat have again improved. Old red winters are now held for 50 shillings per quarter, against 43 shillings three weeks ago. There is a general consumptive demand both from town and country millers, which shows how large an admixture of sound, dry wheat is necessary to utilize the English growth. The Continental demand does not appear to be satisfied yet. Several cargoes of wheat and maize off the coast have been taken for France and Holland. Arrivals at ports of call have been small. There has been a steady demand for wheat for the United Kingdom and the Continent, and prices continued to improve, red winter closing at sixpence to ninepence, and Australians threepence to sixpence higher. Maize was in fair request, and advanced threepence. In wheat, for shipment, Calcutta continued in good demand, and advanced fully sixpence. American reds were more sparingly offered, at prices above buyers' ideas. The transactions in maize were very limited. Barley was quiet, but steady. The sales of English wheat were 52,118 quarters at 39s 5d per quarter, against 14,186 quarters at 46s 5d per quarter during the same week last year. The imports into the United Kingdom during the week ending September 18th were 1,823,851 cwt. of wheat and 199,015 cwt. of flour.

The Dulcigno Affair—Intrenching.

RAGUSA, Sept. 27.—The Albanians are encamped on the summit of Mount Mazeural, where they have formed five lines of intrenchments connected by covered ways. Only one vessel of each nationality will probably go to Dulcigno.

GRAVOSO, Sept. 27.—Yesterday the Prince of Montenegro received official information that an advance to Dulcigno would be regarded as a declaration of war. This step of the Porte must be regarded as a declaration of war against Europe.

Accidentally and Fatally Shot.

SANTA PAULA (Ventura Co.), Sept. 27.—The wife of Eben Skaggs, who lives near this place, was shot Thursday while sweeping the house by an old rifle which was accidentally knocked down. The ball passed through the calf of one leg and lodged in the other near the heel. She died from the effects of the wound this morning.

The New York *Star's* Rochester correspondent has been asked by an honest Republican farmer to ascertain whether that "loan of $329 has ever been repaid by Gen. Garfield to the estate of Mr. Oakes Ames." Perhaps it might amuse and interest Mr. Blaine now to look into this subject and report upon it.

BORN.

Knights Landing, Sept. 21st, to the wife of Julius Martin, a Son.

In Capay Valley, Sept. 17th, 1880, to the wife of James Everett, a Daughter.

MARRIED.

At Cacheville, Sept. 22nd, 1880, by Rev. A. Odom, Mr. R. A. Campbell to Miss Minerva J. Crillian.

[Accompanying the above notice came a liberal supply of cake, to which the compositors rendered full justice, wishing the donors a long and happy existence in the bonds of matrimonial life.]

In Woodland, Sept. 22nd, 1880, by Professor A. M. Elston, at the residence of the bride's parents, James Martin, Esq., of San Francisco, and Miss Belle Sovereign of this city.

[With the above notice were sent up bountiful supplies of good things, for which all hands, from chief to devil, return their sincere thanks. We congratulate our friend Jim upon having secured a Sovereign to whom any subject might be proud to owe allegiance. We also extend our congratulations to Miss Belle for having secured for a life partner so thorough a gentleman as Mr. Martin.]

At the residence of Mr. Ed. Allen, Sept. 22d, 1880, by Rev. A. Odom, Mr. R. A. Campbell, to Miss Minerva J. Crettin, all of Yolo county, Cal.

DIED.

In Santa Barbara, at 9 A. M., Sunday Sept. 26th, Theodore Glancey, aged forty-three years.

Teachers' Institute.

The Yolo County Teachers' Institute will commence its next session at Woodland on Wednesday, Oct. 13th, 1880, at 10 o'clock A.M.

JOHN GOIN,
sel2dwid hool Superintendent.

No Deception Used.

It is strange so many people will continue to suffer day after day with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Sour Stomach and General Debility, when they can procure at our store SHILOH'S VITALIZER, free of cost, if it does not cure or relieve them. Price 75 cts. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist, Woodland, Cal. oc22

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmwf

Summons.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE State of California, in and for the County of Yolo.

T. HART HYATT, Plaintiff, vs. LOUISE H. C. HYATT, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to LOUISE H. C. HYATT, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this County; within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between you (the defendant) and the plaintiff, and that he (the plaintiff) be discharged from all the obligations existing by virtue of said marriage; also that a deed to certain lots in Winters numbered twenty (20) and twenty-one (21) in Block No. two (2) of said Town, executed by plaintiff to defendant be cancelled, and all of her interest in or to the premises be terminated, and for general relief; all of which will more fully appear by reference to the Complaint on file.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will appeal to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court, this 25th day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty. J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

[Seal.] se30w2m

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of S. T. Cox, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of S. T. COX, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix, at the office of J. C. Ball, Main street, Woodland, Yolo county, California, or the same will be barred.

Sept. 28th, 1880. NANCY E. COX,
J. C. BALL, Atty. Administratrix.
se30w5t

PRESIDENT HAYES

Has Arrived!

—AND SO HAS—

L. CHARMAK

OF THE FIRM OF

Charmak & Levy,

—WITH AN—

IMMENSE STOCK

—OF—

Fall and Winter GOODS

Which Have Just Been Received at the

FARMERS & MECHANICS STORE!

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS,

Fancy and Staple, of all Descriptions.

DRESS GOODS,

With Trimmings to Match, a Specialty,

And which cannot be found elsewhere outside of the Metropolitan cities.

A COMPLETE NEW STOCK OF

Gents' and Boys' Clothing

The Best Line of Goods ever exhibited in Yolo County or elsewhere.

In fact the FARMERS AND MECHANICS STORE is now acknowledged to be THE LEADING Dry Goods and Clothing Emporium of Woodland. Goods sold at the

VERY LOWEST FIGURES!

☞ Please call And examine our IMMENSE NEW STOCK OF GOODS, whether you desire to purchase or not.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS!

CHARMAK & LEVY,
Excelsior Block,
sep20dw. WOODLAND, CAL.

Unparalleled Success!

—OF THE—

Great Western BANKRUPT STORE.

SUMMER Clearance Sale.

The Extremely Low Prices at which we are now selling goods induce purchasers to make liberal investments.

Just Read a Few Prices:

SUMMER GRENADINES,
Reduced from 20c to 10c per yd.

PIQUE,
At 8 cents per yard; worth double the money.

A JOB LOT OF

BROCADED DRESS GOODS,
10 cents a yard;

BIGGEST BARGAIN ON OUR COUNTERS
au20dw

J. K. SMITH,
UNDERTAKER,
OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.
Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. jy1dw

VACA VALLEY & CLEAR LAKE R.R. CO.

TIME TABLE.

To take effect May 31, 1880, and remain in force until further notice:

No. 3	No. 1	Stations.	No. 2	No. 4
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.
2:45d	6:30d	Madison	2:20s	8:55a
3:28d	7:10d	Winters	1:40d	8:20d
4:10d	7:50d	Vacaville	12:55d	7:45d
4:30a	8:05a	Elmira	12:40d	7:30d

Trains run daily except Sundays.

G. B. STEVENSON,
je3-dw4m General Sup't.

FOR SALE!

175 Spanish Merino Bucks,



Two years old; will be sold very cheap. Inquire of the undersigned, at his Ranch, 14 miles north of Langtown, in Capay Valley.

jy18dwtf DAVID WOLGAMOT.

ONE HUNDRED TEAMS WANTED!

With or Without Drivers.

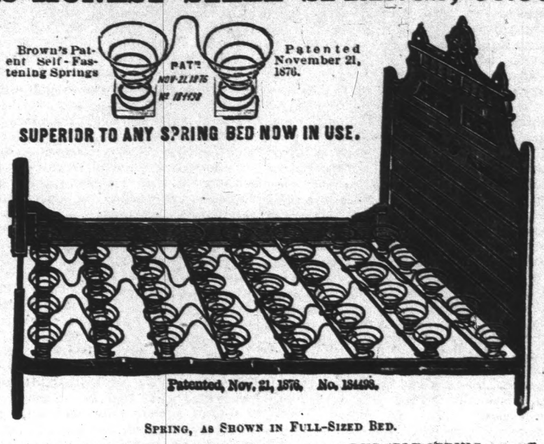
TO WORK ON LEVEE. WAGES FOR Two-horse Teams, $1.25 per day and feed. Wages for Drivers, $1.25 per day and board. Apply at once to C. A. Stratton & Co., Marysville, or to the undersigned, at the Levee Works on Yuba River.

sep19dw. JOHN WELCH.

Brown's Twin Spring Bed!

48 HONEST STEEL SPRINGS, $6.00.

THE PARAGON OF BEDS!



THE PARAGON OF BEDS!

SPRING, AS SHOWN IN FULL-SIZED BED.

This is without doubt the CHEAPEST, BEST and most DURABLE SPRING ever offered to the public, and is as far superior to any bed in the market as a smooth Nicholson pavement is superior to the corduroy roads of our fathers.

Some of the advantages of this Spring over all others are:

1st. It is CLEAN, NOISELESS and STRONG. Each spring is made from the

BEST BESSEMER SPRING STEEL,

And having an individual strength of SIXTY POUNDS.

2d. The body rests as smoothly and as evenly upon this spring as a swan floats upon the water, and a light and heavy person sleeping in the same bed does not cause it to sag, as the slat or wire woven bed.

3d. This is the only Spring in the market that can be adjusted to any bed and moved from one bed to another with the same ease that you can move ordinary slats.

4th. It makes a smooth, even surface for the matrass to rest upon, with no ends to chafe and wear the bedding; and there is not a place on this bed to harbor or hide a BED-BUG.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Office in Dietz and Burns' Building, Cor. Main and Second Sts., Woodland, Cal.

se16lm-w. HOPKINS & POOLE.

READ THIS!

In Order to make Room for an IMMENSE STOCK of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

TO ARRIVE WITHIN THE

Next Ten Days, from the East,

WE OFFER

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO THE PUBLIC

In all the Different Lines of Merchandise in our Establishment.

CALL EARLY AND SECURE BARGAINS FOR CASH!

☞ As Usual, Remember this is NO HUMBUG or SHAM, but the TRUE BUSINESS ONLY.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

CORNER FIRST AND MAIN STREETS, WOODLAND.

my6w

BAKER & HAMILTON,

ene Dealers in and Importers of all kinds

—OF—

Agricultural Machines

AND IMPLEMENTS,

WAGONS, HARDWARE,

ETC., ETC.

SACRAMENTO AND SAN FRANCISCO.

au19w

Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the firm of D. Tobias and Bro. Harness Makers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. David Tobias will continue the business, and will pay all debts heretofore contracted by said firm, and collect all sums due the same.

SAMUEL TOBIAS,
DAVID TOBIAS.
sep26,w4t.

CHRIS.' BILLIARD PARLORS

And Sample Rooms,

CHRIS. LURCH, Prop'r.

The Finest Billiard Rooms in the City, furnished with two splendid new tables, with latest improved cushions. Also, Bar stocked with Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. An elegant place of resort.

Prior Block, Main Street. Two Doors West of Express Office. sep19dw1m

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

LIVE STOCK, Farm Implements, Etc.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL SELL AT Public Auction, on the premises, four miles west of

CACHEVILLE,

—ON—

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1880,

Commencing at 10 A.M.,

The following described property, to-wit:

Ten Work Horses,
Four five-year old Driving Horses,
Six sets Harness,
One Cow,
Two Calves,
Twenty Stock Hogs,
Fifth-Chains and Double-trees,
Three Header Wagons,
One Spring Wagon,
One new Sulky Hay Rake,
One new Buckeye Mower,
One ten-foot Haines' Header,
One new Platform Scales,
One four-horse Harrow,
One six-horse Gang Plow,
Two Single Plows,
One set of Blacksmith Tools.

Terms of Sale.

On all purchases under $20, cash on delivery; on sums of $20 and upward notes will be taken with approved security bearing ten per cent. interest, to run one year.

ADAM UMBEWUST.
A. G. READ, Auctioneer. sep163t-w

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, September 30, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

A Frightful Accident.

On Thursday evening at 7 o'clock while the Capay stage was making an extra trip to the California Quicksilver Mine with a load of 11 Chinamen accompanied by John Richardson who has been employed on the road, while going down the grade about a mile from the summit, when passing a narrow bend in the road (it being dark at the time) the stage went off the grade carrying all down the side of the mountain a distance of about 300 or 400 feet, the two lead horses, however, breaking loose and keeping the road. There were sitting on the outside seats G. L. Duncan, the driver, Richardson and two Chinamen. Duncan by the aid of the lines swung clear of the falling stage, lighting head formost in the brush. All those outside escaped without serious injuries. Of the nine Chinamen inside all were more or less injured, one receiving severe cuts about the head and face and a fracture of the skull, another had one leg much hurt, the other receiving slight cuts and bruises. As soon as the driver regained his feet a fire was made of brush, and with the aid of the two Chinamen unhurt the rest were extricated and carried to the grade, Richardson going to the mine for help. Then the horses were cut loose and the stage rolled off from them. When led back to the road, strange to say, they were found to be but slightly hurt. A wagon was sent from the mine bringing the injured in, where they received medical aid from Dr. Femcheron of Davisville who was fortunately at the mine at the time, on his return from his camping tour to Lake County. This was a very narrow escape for all concerned as the side of the mountain was almost perpendicular at the point where the accident happened. No blame attaches to the driver, the horses were being driven in a walk at the time, the cause seems to have been in the narrowness of the road (only about eight feet) caused by slides from the side of the road, and the fact that at the point there was a slight bend.

Too Bad.

A correspondent in the little *Republican* of the 22d, signing himself "Citizen," and another in the *Mail*, signing himself "Paterfamilias," have worked themselves into a passion over an item in the DEMOCRAT a few days ago entitled "Powers and Duties of School Trustees." "Citizen" became "convulsed," from which state he had not recovered when he wrote the correspondence. He spit, and called names, but did not attempt to deny what was said in the DEMOCRAT. When he charges that "our" Trustees discard experienced teachers and "take anything for personal or political purpose," he attempts to cast reflection on the teachers in our Public School, as well as the Trustees who employed them. Each and every teacher in the Woodland Public School is well known in this place as a thorough, competent and experienced instructor.

When he supposes a case in which the Trustees employ teachers who are neither legally qualified, nor qualified by taste or disposition, he talks nonsense. It is a false insinuation. Hear him again: "How many teachers are there in this county whose sympathies are not Democratic?" This is brilliant. There are sixty-one teachers in this county—twenty males and forty-one females. Of the males, thirteen are Republicans—seven Democrats. Of the forty-one females, thirty-three are in sympathy with the Republicans. We confess we had not thought a lady's politics one of her qualifications for teaching before.

As for Paterfamilias, his grievance is well-known, but when he talks about teachers being employed who hold no certificates, he simply falsifies the facts.

A Fatal Land Dispute.

A young man who came down from Berryessa Valley brought the intelligence of a fatal shooting affray between John Adams and Isaac Wilson, which occurred Sunday afternoon, and in which the latter was killed and the former slightly wounded. The homicide grew out of a dispute about land, both claiming a certain tract of land on which they have cabins and the question of ownership of which is still before the courts. The full particulars of the lamentable affair have not yet been ascertained; but it is alleged that Wilson killed some of Adams' sheep on the territory in dispute, a proceeding which caused Adam's herder to send for his employer. Having reached the ranch, where Williams still was, some dispute took place, and shots were fired, Adams being wounded in the leg. Adams then fired at Wilson, the shot hitting him in the abdomen, and producing a wound from the effects of which Wilson died.

Adams repaired to Monticello and gave himself up to Justice of the Peace Sewell, who was to hold an inquest—a function that a Justice of the Peace is authorized to perform in the absence of the Coroner.

Both men are old and well known residents. The deceased was a Justice of the Peace, having been appointed by the Board of Supervisors last April to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of H. L. Martin.—*Napa Register*.

Real Estate Transactions.

The following instruments concerning real estate have been placed on file in the Recorder's office during the past week:

DEEDS.

J. J. Black to Catherine Clausen—Lot No. 2, block 6; lot No. 8, block 6, Blacks Station; $100.

A. Brokaw and wife to W. H. H. Copp—Lot 3 in block 9, Knights Landing; $200.

A. Nickelsburg & Bro. to W. O. Jennings—House, and lot containing 6 acres, in Woodland.

Valentine and Julius Hauser to Margaret Taylor—Lot 18, block 8, town of Washington; $1.

Margaret Taylor to Edwin Ivey.—N 36 feet of lot 18, block 8, town of Washington; $350.

F. S. and J. W. Freeman to Erastus Jacobs—W ½ of S E ¼ and E ½ of S W ¼, sec. 13, tp. 11 N, R 1 W; $2,500.

PATENT.

U. S. A. to Thomas Schooler—Lot 6 and S W ¼ of S E ¼ sec. 5, and lot 1 of N W ¼ of N E ¼ sec. 8, near Capay.

Early Closing Notice.

We, the undersigned, merchants in Woodland, agree to close our respective places of business at 6 o'clock P.M. every day (except Saturdays and holidays), after October 1st, 1880, until further notice.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,
PORTER & CO.,
STANGE & HINK,
C. B. CULVER,
CHARMAK & LEVY,
J. H. EATON & SON,
WEBB BROS.,
S. T. PENDEGAST,
WM. COHEN,
HENRY SHAWL.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., Sept. 25, 1880:

Barber, Mrs M E (3)	Knig, Mattie E
Croucher, F E	Miller, C S
Du Mont, Ida	Stoute, Joseph
Elliott, Clark	Taylor, Robert H
Gill, Michael	Wise, Mrs E E

Persons calling for the above letters will please say advertised. L. WALKER, P. M.

The Seventh-Day Adventists' Camp Meeting.

[The following article appeared in the *Alameda Encinal* of Saturday last and will be interesting to the readers of the DEMOCRAT, as there is a church of that denomination in Woodland, and this gives a better idea of their strength and of their institutions than anything we have ever published:]

The location selected by this denomination of Christians for their annual camp meeting and conference this year, near Encinal Station, Alameda, was perhaps as good a one as could have been made, as it is easily accessible. They occupy two full blocks in one enclosure, to which there are arched entrances or gateways on two sides, on which are painted appropriate mottoes—over the carriage gateway, "Welcome—Seventh-Day Adventists' Camp Meeting," and over the foot entrances, on either side, "Thy Kingdom Come," and "Thy Will be Done;" while on the inner side of the same are "Glory to God in the Highest," "On Earth Peace" and "Good Will to Men." A broad avenue extends across the grounds, dividing the preaching tent from those of the campers. The first named is 60 by 100 feet in size, and seated throughout. To this there are two entrances on the west side, and between these are the pulpit and singers' stand. Over the pulpit is a neat arch bearing the words, in neatly painted letters, large enough to be seen by the whole congregation, "Blessed are They that do His Commandments," besides appropriate evergreen and floral decorations. From the two center poles is stretched a banner with this inscription: "The Sabbath School is the Nursery of the Church." For the evening meetings this Tabernacle tent is well lighted with lamps, suspended from cross-trees around both center poles. The curtains, or sides, are raised or lowered according to the temperature, so that the large auditorium is always comfortable. There are several preachers, among them Elder S. N. Haskell, President of the Conference, J. H. Wagoner, (editor of the *Signs of the Times*, which is the Church Organ for this coast, with a weekly circulation of 10,000 copies, published in Oakland), W. M. Healy, J. D. Rice, J. L. Wood and others.

Near the north entrance to the grounds, on the right, is a large tent which is fitted up as a restaurant, where good meals are furnished at reasonable rates; and near that is a provision stand, where the campers can obtain whatever eatables they desire to purchase. No smoking is allowed. Beyond these to the westward are the campers' tents, arranged in streets opening on the avenue referred to, and all leading to the main tent where services are held. There are upwards of one hundred of these family tents, and about six hundred campers, nearly all of whom are active members. These have come from nearly all parts of the State, and represent some thirty churches. The streets are carpeted with straw, which prevents the dust from rising, and gives the place a cleanly and tasty appearance. The most complete order prevails, and even the children, who seem to realize the sacred character of the place, are careful to avoid all boisterous demonstrations in their play. Large locomotive lamps light the camp in the evening, so that no inconvenience is experienced on that score, and water is brought in from the street main.

Most of the time is taken up with meetings of different kinds. The printed rules, published in our issue of last week, are strictly adhered to. The basis of the religious belief of the Seventh-Day Adventists, of course, is the Bible, and the Ten Commandments their rule of life, hence their distinguishing peculiarity in keeping the Sabbath therein enjoined, which is the seventh day, or Saturday. Much of the preaching, of course, is doctrinal, relating to the prophecies of the Bible, the time of their fulfillment, etc.; showing where we are in the world's history; what is yet to take place before the coming of the Savior; how to obtain salvation; and that soon the Kingdom of Christ will be established in the earth—the fifth universal kingdom, "which shall never be destroyed," and wherein the righteous shall dwell throughout all eternity.

There are in the United States 12,000 enrolled members, and of Sabbath keepers about 25,000, besides whom there are about 1,000 in Europe. At Oakland, where the Church paper is printed, they have a very extensive printing office, which carries on the business in all its branches, including the manufacture of type, stereotyping, engraving, book, newspaper and job printing, book-binding, etc., necessitating the constant use of several steam presses, and employing a large force of workmen. This property is valued at $85,000. At Battle Creek, Mich., they have another large publishing house, where are printed two weekly papers, the "Good Health" magazine (monthly), and semi-monthly publications in the Danish, Swedish and German languages—having an aggregate circulation of 100,000 copies. The property of that association is valued at $150,000. At the same place they have a Medical Sanitarium, 60 by 150 feet, and four stories in height, the property of which is worth $135,000. It accomodates about 300 patients, and is generally crowded. There is also the College of the denomination, built at a cost of $75,000, where 500 students annually attend.

Several Missions have been established in Europe. Under the management of Elder John N. Andrews, a denominational French paper is published at Basle, Switzerland, and is sent wherever the French language is spoken. There is also a paper published by Elder John Matteson, in the Swedish language, at Christiana, Norway. Elder J. N. Loughborough, who was, in connection with Elder D. T. Bordeau, the first to establish this branch of Adventists on the Pacific Coast, is now preaching at Southampton, England, and Elder Bordeau in Canada, while Elder Ribton, an eminent Italian divine, is disseminating the doctrine in Egypt.

It will be seen from the foregoing that the Seventh-Day Adventists are not so insignificant a denomination as they have generally been supposed to be, and whatever else may be said of them, this is true, that where they are most numerous and best known they are regarded as an honest, conscientious people, and are invariably good citizens.

The meetings at Encinal Station have been well attended, and will continue over next Sunday. On last Sunday there were some 2,500 people on the grounds. The Elders in charge, and all on the grounds, invite everybody to attend, free of expense.

The foregoing was published on Saturday last. The meetings closed on Monday morning, and from those who went on the chartered car from this place we learn that the result of the meetings was all that could be expected. Thirty-six were baptised and several others united with the Church who had previously been buried in baptism, among whom was a Baptist minister. All who went from Woodland speak very highly of the manner in which the meetings were conducted.

Superior Court—Bush Judge.

Sept. 27th, 1880.

Potts vs. Curry—Continued till Oct. 2nd at 10 A.M.

Estate of J. H. Barnes—Continued till Oct. 4th at 10 o'clock A.M.

Estate of G. W. Davis—Same order.

Estate of John F. Maschado—Same order.

Sept. 28th, 1880.

People vs. J. D. Stephens—Plaintiff filed amended complaint, and defendant allowed ten days to answer. Plaintiff granted a continuance till Dec. 1st at 10 o'clock A.M., on account of the absence of Jas. Viers, an important witness.

Elliott vs. Wohlfrom—Set for Oct. 5th, 1880 at 9 A.M.

In matter of the guardianship of Welch minors—H. M. Hord appointed guardian of the estate of S. F. Welch, and of the minor heirs. Guardian to give bonds in the sum of $1,000 for each heir.

To the Fair.

The Williams train came down on its way to Sacramento Wednesday morning pretty well filled with passengers on their way to the Fair, and to get a glimpse of the Presidential party. At Woodland a large crowd stood in readiness to take passage, and by the time all had got aboard it was found that at least one-fourth of the passengers would be compelled to stand up, as all the seats were taken, many being occupied by as many as three persons. The inconvenience of the crowded condition of the cars was made doubly so by the numerous accessions received at Merritt, Davis and Swingle stations; but as all were intent on enjoying their holiday, good nature prevailed, and we rolled into the depot at Sacramento on time. Here the free 'bus accomodations furnished by the hotels were altogether inadequate to the occasion, and many were compelled to walk from the depot into town, or pay cab fare, which they generally declined to do. On the principal streets we found all life and bustle. People thronged the sidewalks on J and K streets, from Front to Seventh, and the lobbies of all the principal hotels were crowded during the fore part of the day. At the hour announced the Presidential party—in carriages, escorted by several military companies—passed through the streets on the way to the Capitol, where the President held a formal reception in the Senate Chamber. Here hundreds availed themselves of the opportunity to seek an introduction to and have a friendly shake of the hand with the Chief Magistrate and others of his party. George Cadwallader, of Sacramento, performed the duty of presenting the people.

After the introductions and hand shakings were over, speeches were made, and a generally social time indulged in. The party then proceeded to the Park, where thousands of people, who had been unable to attend the reception at the Capitol, had assembled to get a look at a real live President. At one o'clock P.M., the party—preceded by the military—entered the gates and marched up the quarter stretch of the track in front of the grand stand, which was literally jammed with occupants. While passing in front of the vast crowd, handkerchiefs were waved and the clapping of hands was heard on all sides, to which the President responded by uncovering, and bowing right and left to the crowd. Returning, the party alighted and were conducted to reserved seats in the balcony above the main entrance to the grounds, when a large crowd gathered on the track below and called loudly for a speech. The call was good naturedly responded to by the President in a talk of about five minutes duration, he being frequently interrupted by applause. General Sherman, Secretary of War, Ramsay, Leland Stanford and Gov. Perkins were then successively called out; each responding in a few pleasant remarks. At the conclusion of the above exercises the first race of the afternoon was called; it being for the 2:25 class, with four horses to start. This was a very spirited race, and was won by Gov. Stanford's "Elaine" in three straight heats. Time—2:21¼, 2:22½ and 2:24. Between the second and third heats of this race, the celebrated trotter "Occident" was speeded up and down the quarter stretch for the edification of the Presidential party and the people generally.

The order on the grounds was excellent, considering the number of people present, and President La Rue and the efficient corps of State Fair Directors deserve special commendation for their untiring efforts to make the day pass off pleasantly to all. Many incidents transpired worthy of record, but want of space prevents our giving more than what appears above. We will say, however, that a large number of Yolo people returned on the train Wednesday evening, and all expressed themselves well pleased with what they saw and heard.

Is Saul Also Among the Prophets?

We are rejoiced to be able to lay before our readers the important news that the much mooted question of election or no election this fall has at last been definitely settled, the decision having been published in Monday's issue of the little ephemeral. In an elaborate and lucid opinion, Sprague, Chief (and only) Justice, decides that an election for County officers will and must be held this fall, subject only to a little proviso, put in for form's sake. The opinion is a noble specimen of legal literature, and, in fact, shows such a cheerful disregard for all the petty arguments *pro* and *con* made by those poor sticks of San Francisco lawyers, and such an artistic begging of the whole question involved, that we are tempted to suspect that it is not the unaided product of his mind, but that he has received assistance from Mark Twain, Bret Harte, or some other such legal luminary, or, more probably still, has been favored with rapping communications from the spirit of the late Artemus Ward. Now let the insignificant Morrisons, McKinstrys, *et id genus omne*, of that other Supreme Court in San Francisco, pale their diminished fires; the penny candle of Sprague has been lighted, and the amount of light now cast on the subject is simply tremendous. On reading the opinion we were greatly delighted to observe the impartiality with which the decision was given in our favor, until we came to the little joker at the end, by which our hopes were dashed to the ground. If that other Supreme Court should fail to decide that there will be an election, then the Governor is to appoint a full line of County officers to fill the *vacancies* thus created. Horrible thought! We are to take our choice between a Democratic Supreme Court which is to decide against an election, and a Radical Governor, who, of course, will turn out all the Radical incumbents, and fill their places with staunch Democrats. This is jumping from the frying pan into the fire with a vengeance. We can only hope that the Court will be so blind as to be unable to read by the light of Sprague's candle, but will put an extinguisher on the Radicals, Governor and all, so that we may all be illuminated only by the true light. It is certainly a pity that so brilliant a candle should be placed under the bushel (or peck) of the little ephemeral, but Sprague may comfort himself with the reflection that even such a wet blanket as the approbation of the chief editor of that sheet cannot entirely extinguish so great a conflagration.

The Murdered Editor.

Theodore Glancey, who was shot at Santa Barbara on the afternoon of the 25th instant, by Clarence Gray, died from the effects of his wounds Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. His last words were: "Tell my friends that I die like a man—die for a principle, and would not go back on it now if I could." The following from the *Record Union* concerning the deceased will be of interest:

Theodore Glancey was born in Mercer county, Illinois, in 1837. In 1859 he entered the office of Hon. A. C. Harding, of Peoria, as a student of law. The war of the rebellion breaking out in 1861, Mr. Glancey enlisted as a volunteer in the Twelfth Illinois Regiment, serving until the close of the rebellion. The regiment to which he was attached was in the campaigns of Donelson, Shiloh, Corinth and Vicksburg. In 1872 Mr. Glancey removed to California, and was first employed as the chief editorial writer on the Los Angeles *Herald*. Subsequently he removed to Auburn, Placer county, where he took charge of the Auburn *Argus*. He became later the owner of that paper, but disposing of his property advantageously, he removed in 1876 to San Francisco, where he acted as general agent of the Sacramento *Record Union*, serving also on frequent occasions as a correspondent and reporter for this paper. In June last he obtained a limited leave of absence from his post to take the business and editorial management of the Santa Barbara *Daily Press* during the current campaign. Mr. Glancey leaves a most estimable wife, to whom he was completely devoted. His surviving relatives reside near Keithsburg, Mercer county, Illinois. The foregoing is presented as a brief outline of a life which throughout was useful, honorable, brave and generous.

A Very Questionable Transaction.

From the *Evangel* of Sept. 22d, we learn that Rev. J. F. Prior has retired from the editorial control of the said paper, and from all connection with it, he having sold it to other parties. Mr. Prior is well known in this county, as he resided during the five years before he took charge of the *Evangel*. His many friends will regret the necessity which compelled him to dissolve his connection with the Baptist organ of this State. When he took charge of the *Evangel* he promised our Baptist friends to make them a strictly denominational journal, free from partisanism and all personalities. This promise he kept, as his readers well know, with unflinching integrity. But this meant death to all parties—Kallochism as well as anti-Kallochism. Consequently the Abbott faction first drew off from his support and started a monthly with 500 fifty-cent subscribers as a rival sheet, with the avowed design of supplanting the *Evangel* under Mr. Prior's management. Finally, this policy of the *Evangel* led Mr. Prior to criticise Dr. Kalloch and his church. Mr. P. was bound to recognize Kalloch in his official standing, as a Baptist minister, so long as he was fellowshipped by the Baptists. This he did, even to his own injury, from loyalty to Baptist principles. Yet these criticisms of Mr. K. and his church were not palatable. Kalloch threatened to start a rival paper, and thus biased the mind of the foreman in Mr. P.'s absence. With the same loyalty to the Baptist cause, he ever dealt heavy blows upon partisans and scismatics. Now, it will probably be denied by the Kalloch clique that all this had anything to do with their capture of the *Evangel* from Mr. Prior. But facts speak louder than words. Through an easily frightened, or which is more likely true, an easily influenced foreman, who had advanced Mr. Prior some type on time, and whom Mr. Prior owed about five or six hundred dollars, they succeeded in gaining their much coveted prize. From our personal knowledge of him we are able to state that Mr. P. proved a most indefatigable worker, nearly doubling his subscription list in sixteen months. The common sense of mankind will brand the foreman as a traitor to Mr. P. unless he can explain why he attached his office during his absence, and while Mr. P. was doing such effective work on the paper. We opine that people will look behind the thin pretext and see in this action the master hand of the sharper that accomplished this unexpected result. Why else should a set of Baptist preachers either scare or urge a foreman into a sale of his account; and on Mr. P.'s refusing to sell to a party or clique, why should they refuse to buy the said foreman's account and attach themselves? Manifestly, because they wished the odium of breaking down a brother editor, and of striking a death blow to the denominational organ, to rest on the simple-hearted foreman. Rev. A. J. Frost and Winfield Scott have in this transaction given evidence that they are at least meddlesome and capable of very mean and contemptible business. And back of these, is seen the deep schemer Kalloch, though he was sharp enough to keep his name out of it, together with his Boswellite Rev. C. A. Buckbee, Scott, Frost and Kalloch, "these four and no more. Alas! When men who should have stood by Mr. P., because they so often endorsed him in public, have apparently conspired to crush him, even in so doing they must destroy the Baptist organ in this State! Mr. P. has perhaps lost his time, labor and some money in having to make a forced sale of the paper; but he soars far above such men and their contemptible littleness. The Baptists of this State should arise and put down factionists. They should clamor for a strictly denominational journal; and more, they should set Mr. Prior up in an independent office in San Francisco and tell him "to fight it out on the line assumed" in the face of Kallochites and anti-Kallochites. His old subscribers, if they are made of the stuff we think they are, will rally to him almost to a man. It will remain a burning shame if the Baptists suffer their temporarily defeated leader to be crushed by this apparently premeditated blow. They cannot find one truer to their best interests.

Personal Items.

G. J. Cole, of Frazer & Co., has returned from a month's sojourn at Adams' Springs. He comes back much improved in health, and looking remarkably well.

Dr. E. L. Parramore has at last sufficiently recovered from his prolonged and dangerous sickness to once more be in attendance at his office. He returned last Wednesday evening from Cobb Valley where he has been stopping for a number of weeks. Although rather thin in flesh and still quite weak, the Doctor claims that he is feeling very well and does not anticipate a return of his rheumatic troubles.

A party consisting of W. W. Brownell and family, Tom Hall, Han Hubbard, Geo. B. Eustis and A. J. Hall have returned from a week's camping out in Davis valley, near the California Quicksilver mines. They had a good time, found game plentiful, and met with no serious mishaps while out.

W. Y. Browning and family have returned from a trip to Bartlett Springs and vicinity.

It now seems to be the understanding among our local stalwarts that G. W. Scott of Cottonwood is to be their candidate for the Assembly. Mr. Scott is undoubtedly the strongest man they can select, and in case he accepts the nomination he will poll a heavy vote. Not enough to elect him, however, we opine.

Quinine and Arsenic

Form the basis of many of the Ague remedies in the market, and are the last resort of Physicians and people who know no better medicine to employ, for this distressing complaint. The effects of either of these drugs are destructive to the system, producing headache, intestinal disorders, vertigo, dizziness, ringing in the ears, and depression of the constitutional health. AYER'S AGUE CURE is a vegetable discovery, containing neither quinine, arsenic, nor any deleterious ingredient, and is an infallible and rapid cure for every form of Fever and Ague. Its effects are permanent and certain, and no injury can result from its use. Besides being a positive cure for Fever and Ague in all its forms, it is also a superior remedy for Liver Complaints. It is an excellent tonic and preventive, as well as cure, of all complaints peculiar to malarious, marshy and miasmatic districts. By direct action on the Liver and biliary apparatus, it stimulates the system to a vigorous, healthy condition. For Sale by all Dealers

A run out to the vineyard of R. B. Blowers on Tuesday amply repaid us for the trouble. We found Mr. Blowers in company with an entomologist from the State University, inspecting the vines, with a view to investigate the proceedings of several varieties of bugs which have been recently discovered to inhabit them. The Professor had several specimens bottled up, and was casting around for others. The grapes are all ripe, or nearly so, and men are busy picking and preparing table varieties for market, and raisin grapes for the drying house. Securing a few fine bunches each of Tokays, Muscats, and last—at least in size, but not in value by any means—the seedless Sultana, we returned to town to become the envy of all who got a glimpse of the luscious treasures generously donated by Mr. Blowers.

It has been demonstrated at Folsom that the gum tree, or eucalyptus, is deadly to miasma, and therefore man's best friend in malarial districts. Wherever it has been planted fevers, ague and all kinds of complaints peculiar to localities where there is much standing water and vegetable decomposition, have almost disappeared. It would seem, therefore, that these trees should be more extensively planted in the valleys, especially in the neighborhood of reservoirs, sloughs, irrigation ditches, etc. The trees, by absorbing the miasma, purify the atmosphere, and thus protect mankind. The wood is also valuable, and the trees being of rapid growth their culture can be made very profitable.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

[*Star (*) Notices under this head will be charged for, per line, at the rate of 10 cents for the first, and 5 cents for subsequent insertions.*]

Woodland needs a Woollen mill, and we prophesy that before a year rolls around she will have one.

John W. Freeman and family have gone on a visit to relatives of Mr. Freeman in Oregon, and to take a look at the webfoot country. They left San Francisco last Wednesday by steamer for Portland.

Ladies, try White Rose Toilet Powder; it is fragrant, delicate and harmless; pronounced by those who have tried it to be equal to the best imported. For sale at Whittemore's Drug Store. *

Read the notice of W. Schmechel, who has opened a first-class tailoring establishment on Main street, four doors west of the Fashion Stables, and give him a call. He challenges a close inspection of his goods.

I. A. Butz, the tailor, is still ahead. Suits $20 and upwards. *

We are in receipt of a complimentary ticket to a grand dedication ball to be given at Langville October 14th by Capay Lodge No. 230, I. O. O. F., for which we return thanks and hope to see a large turnout on the occasion.

They say the Yum-Yum Cigars are equal if not superior to many bit cigars. A new lot of these celebrated 5-cent cigars have arrived, and are for sale at Whittemore's Drug Store. *

A private telegram was received here yesterday afternoon, announcing that the Supreme Court had rendered a decision in the test case regarding the election of county officers this fall, the decision being adverse to the holding of an election for that purpose.

Mrs. L. W. Boggs, relict of the late Governor L. W. Boggs, and mother of A. G. Boggs, ex-Treasurer of Napa county, died at her home seven miles north of Napa city, at 9 o'clock Thursday morning. She was a greatly loved and much respected lady, and had attained the venerable age of 80 years.

When the negro loving party conferred the right of suffrage on the colored man, little did they think that before the swallow should build its nest beneath the eaves twenty consecutive springs, the hated Copperheads would be "colonizing" the "man and brother" on the north bank of the turbid Ohio for the purpose of securing a Democratic majority in "Injeany."

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We pay the highest prices for Produce. *

A colored man, familiarly known about town as "Nigger Aleck," was up before the Justice's Court Friday for having acted contrary to certain provisions of the Criminal Code, and upon his promising to leave town and never come back the Judge let him go. The last seen of Aleck he was hoofing it in the direction of Oregon, with all his worldly goods strapped on his back.

The Sacramento people may well congratulate themselves upon the signal success of the late State Fair, as well as upon the good opinion they made upon visitors from abroad this year. Formerly there has been loud complaint from all quarters about extortion at hotels, and generally insolent treatment by the residents of the Capital City to outside people, but this year we have the first complaint to hear. This speaks well for Sacramento.

The cheapest Store for Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes is A. Nickelsburg & Bro's. *

A letter received at this office yesterday from Adam Steiner, who is at present visiting his old home in the Eastern States, was written at Detroit, Michigan, where Mr. Steiner, in emulation of our worthy Chief Executive, was attending the State Fair. He says the display at the Michigan Fair was very good, but did not near come up to California, especially as to the exhibits of grain and fruits. Mr. S. writes that he will return about the 1st of November.

The Foster Kid Glove has no equal, at Nickelsburg's. *

Mr. Edgar Cherry, soliciting agent for the YOLO DEMOCRAT returned from a canvassing tour through the western portion of the county Saturday evening and reports very good success in getting subscriptions. Mr. Cherry will make it a point to call on every resident of the county in the interests of the DEMOCRAT, and we hope his calls will result favorably to the paper. No better investment of $2.50 could be made than in paying that amount for a year's subscription to the YOLO DEMOCRAT.

There is, to our certain knowledge, at least one house in Yolo county known for fair dealing and low prices. We refer to A. Nickelsburg & Bro. *

We hope the grandiloquent (?) who telegraphed from San Francisco to Blaine, that the "election in California depends upon the result in Maine," and that "we will double the majority in Maine, gain a Congressman and all that," will not send any dispatches to Indiana until the result in that State is thoroughly known, the votes all in, the returns footed up and the official canvass announced. We have had enough of "political teeth-drawing" in Maine.—*Boruck*.

Mrs. Webber says the best fitting and most durable corset is the A La Sirene Corset, at Nickelsburg's. *

The Napa *Register* has got around to that senseless poetry beginning, "Sing a Song of Shotguns," etc. We had thought better of the *Register*, but now find that our otherwise valuable little contemporary has fallen into the very narrow groove that nearly all of the Radical papers of the country have, one by one, entered, trying to make political capital against General Hancock by appealing to sectional prejudices, rather than running the campaign on the legitimate issues presented.

"Luck" has arrived, is of superior quality and flavor, manufactured by H. R. Kelley of Key West fame and is sold at Elstons' Drug Store for "the best five cent cigar." *

While at Sacramento last week we got a glimpse of R. B. Hayes, President of the United States. This was the first President or ex-President we had ever seen, and certainly we were not near so deeply impressed as our youthful imagination had led us to think we should be, in case the opportunity ever presented to us to stand in the presence of a real live Chief Executive of the Nation. Perhaps the fact that Mr. Hayes is only *de facto* President had something to do with our appreciation of his appearance. No doubt our feeling will be altogether different when we go to Washington to thank President Hancock for appointing us Collector of the Port of San Francisco.

For every five-dollar Dress Pattern bought at our store we donate one of Mme. Demorest's most reliable patterns, to suit the purchaser. A. Nickelsburg & Bro. *

The announcement of the ladies' equestrian tournament which took place at Agricultural Park last Friday morning had the effect of attracting a very large attendance at the track. Although the exhibition was announced to commence at 9 o'clock it was not till after 10 that the ladies were instructed to proceed with the tournament. Six ladies took part in the contest, all of whom were from Sacramento, Miss Kate Cross of this city declining to enter, she having won the first prize continuously for several years past. The riding was excellent, and all were well pleased with the exhibition. During the riding Miss Cross speeded alone over the track on her favor te grey horse "Frank," and also gave an exhibition of jumping over a hurdle four feet high, all of which maneuvers were warmly applauded. In announcing the award of prizes, Mr. Maslin stated that the judges desired especially to compliment Miss Kate for graceful, bold and skillful riding, and recommended that the Directors of the Agricultural Society give her a special premium.

John Tackney and family are on a visit to Woodland.

No matter what the conditions of wagers on the Presidential contest may be, it is still betting on a "General" result, this election.

It has been so long since we have been favored by the Associated Press with a Southern outrage horror that we are beginning to yawn.

Town taxes are coming in slowly. Next Monday will be the last day on which said taxes can be paid without the addition of five per cent. and cost of publication for delinquents. Look out for your taxes.

The Sacramento *Bee* sets apart a certain per cent. of its income wherewith to pay fines in the Police Court for anticipated assault and battery cases of the editor. The box where the money is kept is marked fi(a)t money.

Splendid suits for $20, pants for $5, made by Butz, the tailor.

There will be a meeting of the Central Hancock and English Club at Central Hall on Saturday evening next, at half-past 6 P.M., when there will be business of importance to transact. Arrangements have also been made with local speakers, who will address the Club.

Well, what of it? Suppose Maine does go for Garfield, which is very improbable at this writing, what effect will that have on the general result? We don't need Maine in *our* business. Got plenty of States without her, so what is the use of getting excited about the Pine Tree State?

All kinds of White Goods sold at far below cost price, at A. Nickelsburg & Bro's. *

The last number of the Dixon *Republican* has an article in Dutch, headed "Unser Artikel." We don't can understant German purty well, but as in two or three places the words "Die Demokraten" occur we suppose the *Republican* is giving the "unterrified" blitzen, in the language of the Fader Land.

A new advertisement for the Great Western Bankrupt Store will appear in our next issue. This firm is ever alive to the wants of the community, and takes especial pains to let everybody know, through these columns, where they can make their purchases to the best advantage. Look out for their flaming double column ad. announcing time of closing, etc.

The Red Bluff *Cause* and the Red Bluff *Sentinel* are not on the most friendly terms, and continually call each other hard names. We deprecate that style of conducting country papers, and suggest a suspension of hostilities. Just see how nicely we get along with our little ephemeral neighbor over the way. Take pattern by us and stop snarling at one another, is our advice.

Now that the streets of Woodland have been renovated of all objectionable matter, such as old cans, cast off clothing, dead animals, etc., would it not be the proper thing for the City Fathers to do to subject all our streets to a thorough wetting down? We do not believe a half dozen taxpayers in the town would object to taking enough money from the Town Treasury for the purpose of defraying the expenses of sprinkling the side streets.

At the Democratic County Convention of Sutter county, held at Yuba City last Saturday, the following nominations were made: Assemblyman, Judge J. H. Craddock; Sheriff, S. C. Deaner; County Clerk, Lee Douglas; District Attorney, J. H. Ray; Treasurer, A. VanArnsdale; Superintendent of County Schools, Moody Clark. This is spoken of as a very strong ticket throughout, and there is hardly any doubt that Judge Craddock will cary the county for Assembly. The nomination for School Superintendent was made on account of the resignation of the late incumbent of that office.

Give Butz a call. He is *the* boss tailor of Woodland. College Block. *

Last Sunday afternoon A. C. Bynum met with a fearful accident whereby he will probably lose his left hand and arm below the elbow. He was standing on the engineer's platform of B. F. Jackson's traction thresher engine, the same being on its way from Jackson's Cottonwood ranch to Woodland, and in attempting to fire the engine while in motion, the wheels fell into a chuck hole, the jar throwing Bynum forward, catching his arm between the edge of the platform and the large traction wheel in such a manner as to crush it fearfully. Bynum was immediately brought to town and surgical assistance summoned. We did not learn whether the injured member will have to be amputated or not.

The best assortment of Sheet Music in Woodland can be found at S. J. Sill's, at the Post office. *

Lane Duncan, the Capay stage driver, must be pretty tough. The other night his stage, the two wheelers, himself, another white man and eleven "Mustgolians" fell off the Quicksilver grade, and rolled promiscuously 200 feet down an almost perpendicular declivity, Lane describing a parabola through the air, alighting on his head in a bunch of chemisal, just 50 feet from where he started; and yet yesterday morning here he came driving his stage into town on time, just as though nothing at all had happened. We can't understand how it was that no more serious injury to Duncan or his passengers occurred, for notwithstanding a tumble of over two hundred feet, not a man nor a horse was very seriously injured. It was certainly a most miraculous escape for the entire outfit.

"Luck" is a New York cigar and a good one.

Tom Weaver, whose modesty is only eclipsed by his observation, says: A woman always studies effect. As she steps from a dry goods store she poises herself ever so nicely, holds her portmonnaie so as to show her shapely hand and wrist, places her prettiest foot just forward enough to look bewitching, then stops a half minute, gives a glance up and down the street to see who is observing her, and sails down the sidewalk with the grace of a yacht before the wind. It isn't so with a man. When he comes out of a "store" he mops his lips with a handkerchief, and gets around the corner as though he hadn't a minute to spare, and he hasn't. His wife comes around the other corner just in time to miss seeing him.

5,000 yards of Remnants of Dress Goods, at A. Nickelsburg & Bro's. *

To Introduce a New Discovery to remove permanently superfluous hair, black worms, moles, liver spots, freckles, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by Prof. E. Hinna, the great chemist and East India plant discoverer. Send a self addressed envelope to V. POPPER, 127 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal., General Agent for the United States and Canada. N.B.—As advertising is very expensive, this advertisement will appear only a short time in this paper; therefore, all who are afflicted are requested to cut this out for reference when they want it. au5d1m

A Fragrant Breath and Pearly Teeth Are easily obtained by cleansing your teeth daily with that justly popular dentifrice, SOZODONT. Composed of rare antiseptic herbs, it imparts whiteness to the teeth, a delicious aroma to the breath, and preserves intact, from youth to old age, the teeth Acidity of the stomach will destroy the strongest teeth unless its effects are counteracted with SOZODONT, and this pure toothwash protects the dental surfaces by removing every impurity that adheres to them. Ask your druggist for SOZODONT. sep23w.

For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use SHILOH'S POROUS PLASTER. Price, 25 cts. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist, Woodland, Cal. oc22

H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS MACHINERY,

Hardward, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.



He also calls attention to his **Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,** And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. ap1w

MALARIAL BLOOD POISONING,

Causing Chills and Fever Dumb Ague, Intermittent, Remittent and Typhoid Fevers, Biliousness, Liver, Stomach, and Kidney disorders, and many other ailments, destroying the health and lives of millions, is driven out of the system, and radically cured by the use of the LION MALARIA AND LIVER PAD and GANGLIONIC BODY AND FOOT PLASTERS, the cheapest and only perfect treatment by the Absorption principle. The Plasters acting in conjunction with the Pad upon the nerve centers and remote parts of the body, in absorbing and thoroughly ridding the system from MALARIAL POISON.

The whole treatment, PAD, BODY PLASTER and FOOT PLASTERS, all combined, sold for $1.00—the cheapest and best remedy ever discovered, and a positive cure guaranteed if worn according to directions. Remember, Pad, Body Plaster and Foot Plasters, the whole, $1.00. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by

THE LION MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

au26w4-5p6m

GEO. D. FISKE,

Real Estate and Insurance.

ALSO

AGENCY OF

Anglo-Californian Bank,

CAPITAL, $5,000,000.

Moneg to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.

P. O. Block.

au11dw WOODLAND, CAL.

Town Tax Collector's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Assessment Book of Property in the Town of Woodland for the current fiscal year has been placed in my hands for collection, and that the taxes thereon are now due and payable.

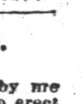
Said taxes will be delinquent on the FOURTH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1880, and unless the same are paid prior thereto, five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof.

I will attend at my office each day, except holidays, from 10 A.M. to 12 M., and from 1 P.M. to 4 P.M., at which place and times payment of such taxes may be made.

A. S. ARMSTRONG,

au8dtd Tax Collector.

G. W. GREENE'S



JEWELRY STORE,

College Block, Main Street, Woodland.

Watches, Clocks, Fine Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, School and Miscellaneous Books, Albums, Pictures, Picture Frames, Stationery, Musical Instruments, Toys, Perfumery, etc. Clocks, Watches and Jewelry Repaired. Work done and goods sold at lowest rates. sep1dw.

TO BRICK MASONS.

A job of Brick Work will be let by me shortly at Madison, as I intend soon to erect a **BRICK STORE** 26 by 80 feet, one story in height, on the site of my late store. Brick Masons are invited to confer with me.

se7dw A. HAINES.

SPECIAL TO FARMERS.—AS HARvest is about over and we still have a few bales of Standard Calcutta grain bags on hand, full size, we have concluded to dispose of them at 9 cents to close out the lot. Give us an early call and secure the bargain offered. A. NICKELSBURG & BRO. sep23d2w-wtf.

$25 REWARD.—I WILL GIVE THE foregoing reward to any one who will give information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who broke the windows in the vacant house on First street, near the corner of First and Cross, known as the J. C. Welch house.

se26d1w JOHN HOLLINGSWORTH.

READ THIS NOTICE.—W. SCHMEchel has opened a first-class Merchant Tailoring establishment in the building opposite Good Templar Hall, next to Weaver's wagon shop, and invites inspection of his stock, and a trial of his skill in making a perfect fit. Suits from $20 up. Pants $5 and over. [se24d1w] W. SCHMECHEL.

MYERS' ALUMINUM PENS.—BANKers, County Officials, Private Secretaries, Book-keepers, Ladies and Gentlemen, in fact every one who has tried the Myers' Pens, will use no other. For sale at S. J. Sill's news stand and Elston's drug store. se16dtf

HOUSE AND LOT FOR RENT.—House contains five rooms. Lot has four acres of land—three acres in clover, balance in fruit trees, grapes, etc. Also, good barn and buggy shed. Enquire at residence of M. W. THOMAS, west of J. D. Stephens. au3d

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1880.

Our Baby.

Two little shoes,
Out at the toer,
Trotting about
Wher's'er mother goes;
Soiled gingham dress,
Put on just now—
They do get so dirty,
No one knows how;
Little black face,
Black each wee hand;—
Been making mud pies,
And playing in sand.
Dear, precious head,
Towselled and rough;
Bright, laughing eyes,
Can't see enough;
This is our baby
All day.

Two little feet,
Rosy and bare;
Two chubby hands,
Folded in prayer;
Tired little head,
Dark-ringed with hair;
Soft baby-face,
Dimpled and fair;
Pansy-blue eyes,
Heavy with sleep;
Silv'ry sweet voice,
Lisping—"Father, us keep;"
This is our baby
At night.

—*Woman's Journal.*

Mrs. Briggs' Clerk.

He was a tall, thin, starved looking boy, with a little jacket, the sleeves of which crept half-way up to his arms, and a hat that was nothing but a brim, and when she saw him he was eating a crust out of the gutter. She was only a poor woman who kept a little shop for candy and trimmings, and worn enough itself, heaven knew; but, said she, he looked a little like what her Tom might be if he had grown up and been neglected, and she couldn't stand it. She called him.

"Come here, sonny," she said; and the boy came.

Before she could speak again, he said:

"I didn't do it. I'll take my oath on anything I didn't do it. I ain't so mean."

"Didn't do what?" said the pleasant old woman.

"Break your winder," said the boy, nodding his head toward a shattered pane.

"Why, I broke that myself, with my shutter last night," said the old woman. I'm not strong enough to lift 'em, that's the fact. I'm getting old."

"If I'm round here when you shut up, I'll do it for you," said the boy. "I'd just as soon. What was that you wanted me for?"

"I want to know what you were eating that dry crust out of the gutter for?" was the reply.

"Hungry," said he; "I've tried to get a job all day. I'm going to sleep in an area over there after it gets too dark for a policeman to see, and you can't have a good night's sleep without some supper, if it is a little dirty."

"I'll give you some that's cleaner," said the old woman.

"That will be begging," said he.

"No," said she, "you can sweep the store and the pavement, and put up the shutters for it."

"Very well," said he. "Thankee then. If I sweep up first I'll feel better."

Accordingly, she brought him a broom and he did the work well. Afterward he ate his supper with a relish. That night he slept, not in the area, but under the old woman's counter.

He had told her his story. His name was Dick; he was twelve years old, and his father, whom he had never seen sober, was in prison for life.

The antecedents were not elevating, but the boy seemed good. The next morning the old woman engaged a clerk for a small establishment. The terms were simple—his "living and a bed under the counter."

When the neighbors heard of it they were shocked. A street boy, whom no one knew. Did Mrs. Briggs really wish to be murdered in her bed? But Mrs. Briggs felt quite safe. She had so much time—now that she was going to take in sewing. Dick attended to the shop altogether. He kept it in fine order, and increased the business by introducing candies and chewing gum. Pennies came in as they never did before, since he had painted signs in red and blue ink to the effect that the real old molasses candy was to be got there, and that this was the place for peanuts.

And in the evening, after the shop was shut up, she began to take him into her confidence.

Her great dream was to buy herself into a home for the aged. It would cost her one hundred dollars. She was saving for it. She had saved three years, and had fifteen dollars of it. But it cost so much to live, with tea twenty-five cents a quarter, and leaves so small, and she had been sick, and there was the doctor and Mrs. Jones' Maria Jane to be paid for minding her and the shop. After this Dick took the greatest interest in the savings, and the winter months increased them as though he had brought a blessing.

One night in the spring she took the bag from under the pillow, and counted what it had. It was over thirty dollars.

"And I'll begin to make kites to-morrow, Mrs. Briggs," said the boy, "and you'll see the custom that it will bring. If a little shaver sees the kites, he'll spend all he has for 'em, and then he'll coax his mother for more to buy the stick dates and chewing gum. I know boys."

"You're a clever boy yourself," said the old woman, and patted his hand.

It was a plumper hand than it had been when it picked the crusts from the gutter, and he wore clean, whole garments, though they were very coarse.

"How wrong the neighbors were," she said. "That boy is the comfort of my life."

So she went to bed with the treasure under her pillow and slept. Far on in the night she awakened. The room was utterly dark, there was not a ray of light—but she heard a step on the floor.

"Who is that?" she cried.

There was no answer, but she felt that some one was leaning over her bed, then a hand clasped her throat and held her down, and dragged out the bag of money, and she was released. Half suffocated, she for a moment found herself motionless and bewildered, conscious only of a draught of air from the open door, and some confused noises.

Then she sprang to the door and hurried into the shop.

"Dick! Dick!" she cried; "Dick! Dick! help! wake up! I'm robbed!"

But there was no answer; the door into the street was wide open, and by the moonlight that poured through it she saw as she peered under the counter that Dick's bed was empty. The boy was gone.

Gone! gone! Oh! that was worse to Granny Briggs than even the loss of the money; for she had trusted him and he has deceived her. She had loved him and he had abused her love. The neighbors were right; she was a fool to trust a strange street boy, and had been served rightly when he robbed her.

When the dawn had broken the wise neighbors came into Granny's shop to find her crying and rocking to and fro; and they told her they had told her so, and she only shook her head. Life had lost its interest for her. Her "occupation was gone," but not with her savings. Money was but money, after all; he had come to be the only thing she loved, and Dick had robbed her.

It was ten o'clock. Granny sat moaning by the kitchen hearth. Good natured Mrs. Jones from the stairs was "seeing to things" and trying to cheer her, when suddenly there came a rap on the door and a policeman looked in.

"Mrs. Briggs?" he said.

"Here she is," said Mrs. Jones.

"Yes, I'm the wretched critter," said Mrs. Briggs.

"Some one wants to see you at headquarters," said the officer. There's a boy there and some money."

"Dick!" cried Mrs. Briggs. "Oh, I can't bear to look at him."

But Mrs. Jones had already tied on her bonnet and wrapped her in a shawl, and taken her on her arm.

"The wretch!" she said. "I'm so glad he's caught; you'll get your money back."

And she led Mrs. Briggs along—poor Mrs. Briggs, who cried all the way, and cared nothing for the money. And soon they were at their destination. Then, not before, the policeman turned to the two women.

"It's pretty bad," he said. "They'll take him to the hospital in an hour. I suppose you are prepared for that. He's nearly beaten to death you know."

"Did you beat him, you cruel wretch?" said Mrs. Briggs. "I wouldn't have had it done for half the money. Let him go with it if it's any comfort to him."

"I beat him," said the man. "Well, women have the stupidest heads. Why, if I hadn't got up when I did, he'd have been dead. He held the bag of money tight, and the thief was pummeling him with a leaded stick; and the pluck he had for a little shaver—I tell you I never saw the like."

"You shan't take granny's money from her," says he, and he fought like a little tiger. If it's your money, old lady, he's given his life for it for all I know."

"Oh, Dick! Dick! I knew you were good. I must have been crazy to doubt you;" and then she wrung her hands and cried: "Oh, Dick, for just a paltry bit of money."

And so she knelt beside the still, pale face upon the pillow and kissed it, and called it tender names.

And Dick, never guessing her suspicions of him, whispered:

"I was so afraid he'd get off with it, if he killed me, Granny, and you in such high hopes last night."

He did not know what was meant by begging him to forgive her. It would have killed him if he had, for he was very near to death.

But Dick did not die. He got well at last, and came back to the little shop; and though Granny Briggs had her savings, she never went to the old ladies' home; for long before she died Dick was one of the most prosperous merchants in the city, and his handsome home was hers, and she was very happy in it.

Pedal Inscriptions.

This is a bad year for big feet, and many are the devices in French heels and blind soles for making sixes broad look like threes narrow. Numerous, too, are the coquetries by means of which shapely feet are displayed with propriety. It is a sentimental custom for young men to write their names, and something soft, on the soles of the girls' shoes. You come across couples in the angles of hallways, in the corners of verandas, and on the beach, filling out these novel autograph albums. The girl grasps something—sometimes the young man's shoulder—to steady herself, and coyly holds her foot bottom upward, while he squats and tickles her sole with the point of his pencil. This is not only pleasing to the pair, but makes great sport for the spectators. The writing wears off in an evening's dancing, and the shoe is then ready for the next fellow. The custom is encouraged by the girls with little feet. One who was not so fortunate stood in a Howland-house corridor, gracefully posed against the wall, with spacious bottom of her shoe spread out before an enamored swain who had his pencil thoughtfully suspended. Her hardened brother came along. "Put on the Declaration of Independence," he said; "there's room for it, with all the signatures." The girl took her foot away immediately, because she wanted to stamp with it.—*New York Sun.*

ÆSOP AS A REPORTER.—The first mention made in ancient history of the crab is by one Æsop, who was a Greek newspaper man, and who lived about the year 600 B. C. Like the man who stuffed the ballot-box, he is much involved in a great deal of obscurity. Æsop heard the paternal ancestor of a promising young crab, who was inclined to associate with fast horses and the like, give the latter some good advice. Said the old crab: "My son, you are bringing disgrace on the family. You run around too much, and have contracted bad habits. You must walk straight from now on." "Perhaps I will, governor, if you will only manage to keep out of the saloons yourself." The elder crab grew pensive, and having resolved on reformation, never again was seen to enter a saloon through the front door. Æsop says he actually overheard the foregoing conversation, which only goes to show what kind of a newspaper man Æsop really was. Unfortunately there was no stengrapher present, so Æsop can palm off as many fables as he pleases on the public.—*Galveston News.*

He who loves to read, and knows how to reflect, has laid by a perpetual feast for his old age.

Head clerks—Barbers' assistants.

George I., King of the Hellenes.

Seldom has a young king had so apparently difficult a task before him as young Prince William of Denmark when in 1863 he accepted the offer of the Crown of Greece. One foreign sovereign, Otho of Bavaria, had already been tried, and being found lamentably wanting, had been deposed by a revolution, of which the embers were still smoldering, when two European princes, Prince Alfred of England and the Duke of Schleswig-Holstein, had successively declined the honor of succeeding him and undertaking the weighty task of restoring order to the kingdom disorganized by the misrule of courtiers and favorites, and by financial entanglement, an inevitable consequence of bad government. Moreover, from the earliest period of their history, the Greeks have never been an easy people to govern, and when outside influences, such as the continual bickerings and quarrels with the Turkish Government, were taken in consideration, the task was somewhat formidable for a lad of seventeen. This task has been well fulfilled, and we doubt whether any sovereign in Europe is more popular with his subjects than George, King of the Hellenes. The King is now thirty-four years of age, having been born on December 24, 1845. He is the second son of the King and Queen of Denmark, but on his acceptance of the Crown of Greece, June 6, 1863, he renounced any rights that he might have to the Danish throne in favor of his younger brother. On the 27th of the same month the Greek Assembly declared him to be of full age to reign, and on October 30, 1863, King George arrived in Athens. From that day His Majesty has devoted himself heart and soul to the benefit of his adopted country.

In 1865 he gave up a third of his Civil List in order to relieve the Treasury, and next year Greece became involved in the Cretan insurrection, with which his subjects openly sympathized, affording material assistance to the insurgents, until in 1868 diplomatic relations were broken off with Turkey, only to be resumed through the intervention of the Paris Congress in the following year.

During the Russo-Turkish war, King George had no little trouble in keeping his subjects quiet, so anxious were they to join in the fray, pay off old scores, and regain a further portion of their former territory now under the dominion of the hated Mussulman. The war over, the negotiations with the Porte for the extension of the frontier caused intense popular excitement, which at one time could only be calmed by the King's personal intervention.

King George, in 1867, was married to the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia, the daughter of the Czar's brother, the Grank Duke Constantine, and has five children. The oldest boy, heir to the throne, is entitled the Duke of Sparta.

In June last he visited England, and designed paying his respects to the Czar in St. Petersburg, but the condition of affairs at home produced by results of the late Berlin Conference necessitated the curtailment of his combined business and pleasure trip.

Lady's Maids and "Chawles."

There has been much correspondence of late of the grievance sort concerning men-servants and maid-servants. It is trite, indeed, to remark that there are faults on both sides, *i. e.*, on that of the masters and mistresses, as well as on that of their dependents; but how great and glaring they sometimes are is scarcely creditable. Nevertheless, the following examples can be vouched for:

A lady of fashion, Lady A——, was showing a friend of hers, Mrs. B——, the other day, a necklace of gold and turquoises, concerning which she requested her opinion. "I think it is very pretty," said Mrs. B——; "is it for a marriage present?" "A marriage present!" replied the other with some contempt; "it is not quite good enough for that; why, it only cost me £15. I bought it for my maid, Julia who is going to an upper servants' party at the Duke of C——'s to-night. I have got her a claret velvet dress which becomes her admirably, and with the necklace I think she will be—what she always should be—the best dressed lady's maid in the room."

Mrs. B—— was too wise a woman to suggest that velvet dresses and turquoise necklaces were not, perhaps, the most judicious gifts that could be bestowed upon a lady's maid; but, upon a subsequent occasion, happening to meet Julia, she expressed a hope that she had enjoyed her evening at the duke's.

"Yes, ma'am, it was beautiful, and everybody was so polite. Indeed, I've always found that the 'igh born servants is allus the best mannered."

That use of the term "high born" in a transferable sense is surely very pretty!

Again, an old bachelor baronet, Sir W. D——, whose name has long been associated with London society, went up to Scotland in August last to shoot with the Earl of C——. On the second morning after his arrival, however, he announced his intention of returning to town.

"Good heavens!" said his host; "why, you promised me to stay a month! Have you had bad news?"

"No," stammered the old buck, "it's not exactly that; it's something that has happened here, only I'd rather not tell you."

"Pray tell me," said the earl; "it will not distress me, whatever it is, half so much as your leaving in this way, without my knowing why you're going."

"Well, the fact is it's my Charles. You know my Charles?—the most invaluable of servants, and absolutely indispensable to me everywhere. I could not live a day without him."

"Well, what of your Charles? What on earth can he have to do with your leaving us?"

"Why, this; you see he complains—I'm very sorry, and I know its very wrong of me to have spoilt him so; but the thing is done—he complains that in your steward's room there is no champagne, and he cannot live without his champagne."

"Then let him die!" cried the earl irrascibly, "let him die and be——!"

"Just so," interrupted Sir William just in time, "that's how it ought to be of course; I knew you wouldn't give way in the matter upon principle; no more will Charles; so I've got to go."—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

Dr. Schliemann intends to dig at Orchomenos next winter, having received permission to do so from the Greek Government.

Ole Bull.

Ole Bornemann Bull, the well-known violinist, whose death has been announced, was born in Bergen, seventy years ago last February. He was passionately fond of music in his earliest years, but his father sternly forbade him to follow his inclinations. At eighteen he was placed in the University at Christiania, but was dismissed in disgrace when it was learned than he had taken temporary charge of an orchestra at one of the theaters. In the year following he went to Cassel, Germany, and offered himself as a student of the violin to Spohr, who, however, received him so coldly that he despaired, and began to study law at the University of Goettingen instead. He did not keep to his books long, however, and his next appearance was again as a musician in Minden, but in consequence of a duel which he fought there he had to flee the country. He went to Paris, where he became so despondent that he threw himself into the Seine one morning. A lady of wealth who saw the act saved him from a suicide's death, and afterward assisted him in his art, because she saw in him a striking resemblance to a dead son. He soon afterward made his debut in public as a violinist, and his success was instantaneous. In about seven years he had acquired a liberal fortune. He married, and in 1838 he returned to his native Bergen, bought an estate and settled there. Five years later he came to the United States, and gave a series of concerts which added greatly to both his fame and fortune. He remained here two years and then went back to Europe, giving concerts here and there as the humor took him. He saw something of war in Algeria, making a campaign there with General Yusuf. He built a theater in Bergen, and tried to establish national schools of literature and art in Norway. His glowing patriotism got him into trouble with the government, and vexatious lawsuits were instituted against him, which cost him a good part of his fortune. To add to his other troubles his wife died, and he again turned his footsteps to the United States, landing here for the second time in 1852. With nearly all the money he had at command he bought a tract of one hundred and fifty-two thousand acres of wild land in Potter county, Pa., and tried to found a Norwegian colony. After two years of hard endeavor he had to abandon it, with the loss of nearly all his property. He came to New York city, leased the Academy of Music, and started to give Italian opera. He failed utterly and went back to Europe, where he gave concerts with all his old success. He remained abroad until 1869, and then returned with a comfortable fortune and settled in Wisconsin, where, in 1870, he again married, the lady being a German, considerably his junior in years. He has since been giving concerts at intervals both here and abroad.

Dressing for Dinner.

In foreign cities if a traveler is invited to dinner and has not the proper costume with him in which to attend a dinner, he writes to his host excusing himself on that score. If he receives another note, saying, "We will gladly receive you *en costume de voyageur*," the gentleman or lady can go; but without this explanation the presence of a person not properly dressed for dinner would be considered an insult.

A few years ago some young Englishmen of high rank arrived at Nahant in very careless costume, sent their cards and letters of introduction to Mr. Longfellow, and were immediately invited to a 7 o'clock dinner. They accepted and came in their shooting coats, with telescopes hanging around their necks.

Mr. Longfellow had invited some distinguished Boston people to meet them, all of whom were in proper evening dress, of course. The young men tried to "bluff it off," as the poet carefully scanned their apperance, by saying, "We're here for sheoting, you know," etc., etc.

"And do you shoot with your telescopes?" remarked Mr. Longfellow.

If they had written to Mr. Longfellow before dinner and had explained their not having their luggage with them and had left their telescopes at home no one would have thought it rude. It was the assumption that they could do such a thing with impunity in America that was rude.

An American lady of fashion was traveling in Europe and happened to arrive in Florence without her luggage. Her friend, the Minister, asked her to dinner to meet a great lady of the court.

"But I have no dresses," said the lady; "one plain black silk is all I can possibly achieve."

"Oh!" said he, "that is all right; I will explain to those ladies who you are to meet."

When the lady went to the dinner, which was very elegant, all the men were in dress coats, orders, ribbons, white ties and the paraphernalia of masculine full dress. She was astonished to see all the ladies as plainly dressed as herself. The Minister having explained her dilemma to them they were all plainly dressed too. They were women who generally wore at dinners jewels of fabulous value, and always consider it *de rigueur* to wear neck and arms bare and to cover themselves with lace.

But it was both real and conventional etiquette for them thus to meet the American lady who had not her toilettes with her. Although she regretted not seeing their splendid dresses, she could not but be touched by this act. They knew that she was a person of consideration at home, and they treated her to the best and kindest in their power by dressing so plainly that she did not feel her black silk to be a blot on the dinner.—*Andrews' American Queen.*

Mr. Curtis, in "The Easy Chair," argues that the American girl who marries a millionaire on account of his money is essentially as snobbish as her English sister who would like to marry a man of rank. "In the one case the coronet stands for all that the fortune implies in the other." "A cynic roughly says that there is not a woman in England who would refuse a duke's offer merely because he is a duke. It is, doubtless, a gross libel on the English woman. It might be as truly said that there is not a woman in America who would refuse a millionaire, It would be a calumny. There are scores of such young persons clustered at this moment upon every piazza and in every great drawing-room at Saratoga, and Bridgeport, and Long Branch and the Sulphur Springs, and the White Mountains and wherever the young person is passing the delightful summer."

The Influence of the Academy.

I have listened to your sketch of the Ashfield Academy, its history and aim, with the greatest interest. One could not walk through these pleasant streets or drive over the beautiful hills as I have done, without caring for the life which passes here, without wishing well to whatever seeks to adorn, enlighten and relieve it. While you were speaking of the academy, I was taking it out of doors and in-doors with me, and thinking how its influence might transfigure the hard work which must go on in these lovely fields and sequestered farm-houses. If the boys and girls who dwell there will let them, these influences, through such friendly associations as botany, geology and natural history, can make the naked rocks historical, and the verdure glow again with unsuspected resources of inspiration.

It is not good for man to be alone, and the supreme intelligence proceeded when it came to think Adam over. There is no destiny of the human soul so terrible as solitude. I imagine it is constantly to be fought in these hills everywhere. In this new world of ours there is hard work. I think we work as hard in town as our friends do in the country; but I know, for my earlier life was spent in like circumstances, that the loneliness of country work adds a burden that lies heavily on the hearts of the young. They long to go anywhere, to do anything to escape from it. I would say to those who must make the fight—if you will, the academy can furnish you a beacon-light in the struggle. I do not mean that you can always be poring over books, any more than you can be always going to dances, sleigh-rides and shows; but you can always be thinking about them, getting some life out of them, finding from them the suggestion of some noble aim. Where people live much by themselves, happines is forgetfulness of self; and the academy, which stands for all the arts, and chiefly for the great art of literature among you, can help you forget yourselves, in knowledge of what other men have done for you in the past, and in the suggestion of what you may say and do for others hereafter. For the future is yours as much as it is that of any young man or woman in New York, Washington, or Chicago; nay, even more, as we all know, who know American history, and who recognize the springs of life and and power. It was such as you who made America, and it will be your own fault if you do not continue to make it. Remember that before the free school was the academy was, and I am not sure that we could better spare the one now than the other. Respect and cherish it, maintain it by whatever sacrifice you can. It will befriend you here and in the great world all around you. If some of you can ever penetrate to that world it will bring that world to you, its best insight, its highest thought, all that is best worth having in it. It will keep life from being dull; it will make life good. For, when a man is dull, he is very near to being wicked. I am very careful to say a man, for women are never dull, and therefore never wicked. Even if the young ladies of Ashfield have not got the academy to rejoice in, in this sense, they will be glad of its help in others. As men become refined and elevated, women will get their dues, and what woman does not want her dues? If it were not for the academy men would relapse into barbarism.—*W. D. Howell's After-Dinner Talk.*

Oyster Bill.

Drunken men often do very cute things. For instance, yesterday afternoon a couple of farmers were driving in a wagon the Bardstown pike about six miles out from the city. They came up even with a rough-looking and very badly intoxicated fellow, who hallooed for them to stop.

"Stranger," he said to the driver. "—hic—I'm Oyster Bill and I'm gettin' kinder sorry for my sins—hic—I guess—hic—you'd better put me in your wagging—hic—and take me to jail. Come on, now, there's—hic—a reward for me." The farmers knew all about Oyster Bill by reading the newspapers, and here was a picnic for them. They boosted the peritent sot into the wagon and drove rapidly to the jail. On the way they furnished him with cigars and tobacco, kept the mosquitoes off his head and treated him to something fine in the way of "pisen."

"Now you're sure you're Oyster Bill?" asked the slicker of the two farmers, as they drove triumphantly up to the jail.

"Oh, yes; yer can bet yer boots on that. You can get the reward," responded the Oyster, as he cast an envious glance at a neighboring saloon.

"Who have we here?" asked Mr. Rubel, as the two farmers ambled into the jail, supporting their drunken friend on each side. "Not a word," said the slick farmer. "We've got Oyster Bill."

"Oyster fiddlesticks!" was the only reply. "Why, that's nobody but a drunken shoemaker who left his home yesterday to hunt work in the country."

"Yes, and I rid ter town all the same," said the sot, with a cute grin. "I kinder guess I'm on ter a thing or two."

That was all there was of it. The drunken shoemaker had simply got tired of walking. He wanted to get back to the city, and the ruse he adopted is, to say the least of it, very creditable to a drunken man.—*Louisville Commercial.*

A Chapter on Bald Heads.

A bald-headed man is refined and he always shows his skull-sure.

It has never been decided what causes bald heads, but most people think it is darn'd rough.

A good novel for bald heads to read—"The Lost heir."

What does a bald-headed man say to his comb? We meet to part no more.

Motto for a bald head—Bare and fur-bare.

However high a position a bald-headed man holds, he will never comb-down in the world.

The bald-headed man never dyes.

Advice to bald-headers—Join the Indians, who are the successful hair-raisers.

What does every bald-headed man put on his head? His hat.

You never saw a bald-headed man with a low forehead.

Shakespeare says: There is a divinity that shapes our ends.

Bald men are the coolest-headed men in the world.

Some bald men have heirs.—*Boston Transcript.*

Victor Hugo's First Success at School.

One day, while the whole school is taking its usual Thursday walk, solemnly stepping out two by two, one dark, slight, nervous-looking youth of fifteen slips quietly from the ranks as they pass by the "Institut," a building which holds within its sacred walls the Academical Secretary's office. Signing to the usher in charge of the boys to follow him, the two run noiselessly up the great staircase, and enter, breathless with agitation, a door marked "Secretariat." Here young Victor holds out a little roll of paper, stammering and blushing as he explains that it is a poem for competition at the annual prize-giving on the subject named, viz: "The Pleasures of Study." The official gravely receives the precious document, marks it with the number "15," and putting it on one side, nods their dismissal, and the two boys hastily rejoin their companions. About a fortnight afterwards Victor's elder brother, Abel, comes to school, beaming with kindly satisfaction, not unmixed with surprise, to announce to his little brother that he has received an "honorable mention" from the great "Academie Francaise." "You little donkey!" was the fraternal salute; "what possessed you to put *your age* into the poem? You might have had the prize!"

It was his first success. The newspapers spoke of him, academicians invited him to dinner, and as for his schoolmaster, as his biographer amusingly exclaims, "Le soleil se serait mis en pension chez lui qu'il n'aurait pas ete plus ebloui!"

His next attempt was a short story called "Bug Jargal," written during the holidays in the space of fifteen days, and read out before a select little band of admirers, who had incautiously accepted a bet made by the self-confident young author, that he would write a whole novel within that period, or failing, give a dinner all round. The story was voted a success. Abel Hugo gave a dinner in its honor, and young Victor was again the hero of the evening.

After this, he naturally adopted literature as a career, and he and his brother Eugene, who was ambitious of a like success, left college and lived at home with their mother, who delighted in her two sons' literary tastes, and encouraged them to compete for prizes, and write verses and articles in a magazine founded by Abel, as the first step toward supporting themselves by their pens in the future.

Eating Enough and too Much.

The amount of nourishment which a person needs greatly depends on his constitution, state of health, habits and work. A sedentary man requires less than one whose duties demand the exercise of his muscles, and a brain-worker needs more than an idler. But unquestionably, the majority of us take more than we need. Indeed, food and work are distributed most unequally. The man of leisure is also the man of means, and accordingly fares sumptuously every day; while the laborer toils for eight hours and finds it difficult to get enough to repair the waste of his tissues. Yet a Chinaman or a Bangalee will toil under the tropical sun, and find a few pice worth of rice or jowrah sufficient to sustain his strength. A Frenchman will not eat half what an Englishman engaged in the same work will demand, and a Spanish laborer, content in ordinary times with a watermelon and a bit of black bread, will toil in the vineyards and grow fat on a dietary of onion porridge and grapes. It is true that Mr. Brassey, when building the Continental railways, found that one English navy was worth a couple of spare-fed foreigners. But, on the other hand, the British Columbian and Californian gold-diggers, than whom a more magnificent set of athletes does not exist, live in the remote mountains of the far West mainly on beans flavored with a few cubes of pork. But they also obtain the best of water and the purest of air, and their out-door life and active exercise enable them to digest every ounce of their frugal fare. The English soldiers, though better fed than those of any army except the American do not get one-half the amount of solid nutriment which the idlest of club loungers considers indispensable for his sustenance. An athlete in training is allowed even less food; yet he prospers on the limited fare and prolongs his life by the regimen to which he has been subjected. King Victor Emmanuel was a monarch of the most robust physique; yet he only ate one meal per day, and it is manifestly absurd for any man to require three more or less weighty meals and an afternoon cup of tea to support the exertion of walking to the club, riding an hour in the park, writing a note or two, and dancing a couple of miles around a ball room. The ancients had their "amethustoi," or "sober stones," by which they regulated their indulgence at table. The moderns have not even this. But they have their gout and their livers to warn them, when it is too late, that nature has been overtasked.—*London Standard.*

PROSPERITY DANGEROUS.—Almost any man can stand adversity, but it takes a strong mind to grapple with sudden prosperity. An instance of that comes from Washington. Augustin J. Ambler passed Friday night in jail, sleeping off the effects of a big spree. He was a man of rare ability, and invented many useful things. One device for smelting ore had a fortune in it. But Ambler had no money, and he took in company a couple of St. Louis men, and they in turn took him in. They patented the invention in their own names and let Ambler amble out in the cold. He sued them and for years the suit went on. Resolutely for years the determined man fought the wealthy swindlers from one court to another. Suddenly, last June, to his own astonishment, he won the case, being awarded 1,375 shares in the company and $677,434 in cash. The success turned his head, and he has been drunk ever since. He was sent to jail for twenty days.—*Exchange.*

Error is a hardy plant; it flourisheth in every soil; in the heart of the wise and good, alike with the wicked and foolish; for there is no error so crooked but it hath in it some lines of truth, nor is any poison so deadly that it serveth not some wholesome use.—TUPPER.

The *English Queen*, a fashion and society magazine, describes a modern lady's head-gear as "an amorphous hay-cock on the top of her head, apparently scratched up by birds trying to make their nests, which then they strew over with marigolds and daffodils."

Personal.

Liszt says his pen is tired, and that he will compose no more.

Miss Neilson went on the stage when she was fifteen. That was fifteen years ago.

It is James Gordon Bennett's earnest effort to be good that is making him gray.

There are some who look upon David Davis as a solid North all alone by himself.

A plain, small marble slab marks the grave of Gen. Sam. Houston at Huntsville, Tex.

Wilson MacDonald, the sculptor, is at Governor's Island modeling a likeness of General Hancock.

Wm. H. Singerly, the Philadelphia *Record* man, has fallen heir to $700,000. He is a Singerly fortunate editor.

The equipage used in South Africa by the Empress Eugenie has just been sold at Natal. The price it brought was $505.

Calvin Sykes, an eccentric character of Suffield, Conn., refuses to shake hands with any one, and has not done so for years.

Senator Bruce, of Mississippi, will make his home in Ohio, where his wife's relatives reside, when his term of office expires.

We do not know how good a physician Dr. Tanner is, but he certainly has more patience than most doctors.—[Boston Commercial.

The venerable Lucretia Mott is reported in rapidly-failing health. Although confined to her room, her mind is strong and bright.

The plate owned by the Duke of Wellington is estimated to be worth $1,500,000. Wonder how much his cup and saucer would be valued at?

John C. Hamilton will present a statue of his father, Alexander Hamilton, to the city of New York. The statue will be set up in Central Park.

Dr. Tanner, the faster, says he has demonstrated that the people are hoodwinked by physicians and dosed with medicines when it is not necessary.

Larkin J. Mead is at work in Florence, Italy, on his colossal figure of "The Mississippi," a commission from Elliot F. Shepard, for Central Park.

James Russell Lowell, poet essayist, now Minister at the Court of St. James, is greatly sought after, and one of the most popular men in London society.

Judge William West, of Bellefontaine, is quoted as saying that Senator Blaine used to be called at college, for his remarkable knowledge, the "omniscient Blaine."

It is said that it cost the New York *Herald* $1,600 to watch Tanner. It would have been cheaper to have paid his board at a first-class hotel, where he wouldn't need watching.

What's the use of bringing Sara Bernhardt over here? We have a much better Sara at home—Saratoga.—[Lowell Courier. But the French Sara is going to bring several togas with her.—[Detroit Free Press.

Mr. English, the Democratic candidate for Vice-Presidency, is a man of wealth. His autobiography places his riches at "several millions of dollars." He pays taxes on a large amount of small real estate in Indianapolis, being the landlord of four hundred tenements. His tax return does not show heavily in personal property, and it is understood that he owns about $700,000 worth of Government bonds.

Governor McClellan, of New Jersey, who has been in the White mountains with Mrs. McClellan, is reported as looking as tough and rugged as a bear. His hair is but slightly gray, and he has it cut pretty tight to his head; his face is closely shaven, except a stubby, gray mustache, and he wears his straw hat tip-tilted over his larboard eye, as if he meditated going on a lark or running for the Presidency. He is fifty-four years old next December, but he doesn't look over forty-five.

The Fashions.

No wraps are worn at present.

Tea and coffee-stained laces are much worn.

Pilgrim suits are destined to great popularity.

Traveling suits of gray cheviot are in pilgrim style.

Bonnets will be trimmed with long piled silk plush.

Long straight directory mantles will be the fall wraps.

Hoods or cowls appear on straight directory mantles.

Sleeveless Spanish lace sacques are worn. They come with a small cape that entirely covers the shoulders.

Long pile silk plush, in bright and dark colors, tipped with white or old gold, will be much used in millinery.

Gowns of the Stuart and Henry III. period are inflicted on little Londoners who have never done any wrong, but who have mothers who wish to exhibit them.

"Drawn" bonnets are really in fashion in England, and are made in silk, satin and muslin. They are not destined to remain in favor very long, probably, but meanwhile everybody will feel the necessity of buying at least one.

A youthful hat upon the head of a middle-aged woman makes her appear frivolous, while a sedate bonnet placed upon the head of a young girl ages her, apparently, many years. A very large bonnet or hat gives an air of boldness to the wearer, a very small one, insignificance. The head-covering, therefore, should be chosen with great care.

In the coming dress, the distinctive curves and lines of the hitherto popular Princess robe are missing; there is decided fullness of the skirt, gathered or shirred in to meet the requirements of the waistband. In the sleeves, too, are marked changes. They no longer are tight-fitting, but exhibit slight fullness at the top, and are larger and sometimes even flowing at the hands or below the elbow.

Says the fashion correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times:* Exceedingly ancient fashions have been lately revived. It seems as if we were really going back to the days of Mother Eve, for surely her clinging drapery could not have revealed more fully the outlines of her form than did the tight garments of last year define the figure of our society belles of the period, nor did she display more of her neck and arms than are exposed by the low-necked, short-sleeved corsages now in favor for evening wear.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

A party of Mennonites from the East passed through this city last week on their way to Oregon.

Mayor Kalloch has been re-nominated, and publicly announces his full assurance that he will be re-elected.

The Mexican population of this city celebrated the anniversary of independence, which occurred 70 years ago.

Two deaths by small-pox are reported for last week, one of an ex-policeman and the other of a colored man.

Major-General W. H. L. Barnes and staff are gone to Sacramento to visit "Camp Barnes" and review the 1st Infantry.

The trial of I. M. Kalloch, the alleged murderer of Charles De Young, has been continued and set for October 11.

Captain Maury went out in command of the steamer City of Tokio, which sailed the 20th instant for China and Japan.

Judges Hoffman and Sawyer, of the U. S. Supreme Court, went with the President and party to Monterey last week.

The *Alta* of Monday says: "The Sand-lot yesterday was deserted, and the west wind playfully sported across the classic arena of disturbers."

Mayor Kalloch has signed the bill for the expenses of framing the defeated charter by the Board of Freeholders, and aggregating about $15,000.

The fumigation of Chinatown has been completed and the seven fumigators discharged by the Health Officer. No cases of small pox were discovered.

The Supreme Court has decided that the County Government bill is void, and that the State Board of Equalization has no power to raise or lower individual assessments.

Served him right: A man lit a cigar in a street car. A policeman remonstrated. The smoker became abusive and violent and was put under arrest. The Judge fined him $10.

The amount of money received at the window of the Mechanics' Fair for the five weeks, was $31,763.50, being just 75 cents more than the total amount for the six weeks of last year.

The Superintendent of Schools and the clerical force of the Board of Education have removed their quarters from the upper floor of the new City Hall to the apartments on the third floor formerly occupied by the Nineteenth District Court.

The receipts of the Central Pacific Railroad thus far show a gain of over a quarter of a million dollars as compared with the same time last year, while there is an excess of nearly $300,000 in the August earnings over those of the same month for the preceding year.

San Francisco is now threatened with being thrown into a quarrel over the question whether the terms of the present county and other municipal officers expire on the first day of next January, and consequently whether their offices must be filled by new elections in November of this year.

The schooner Western Home has reached this port, seventeen days out from Alaska. No news had been received from the Jeanette, and it is the general impression that she will never be heard from again. No news had yet been obtained from the missing whalers, and it was thought they are in the same predicament.

The Central Pacific Railroad during last month carried 2,930 passengers eastward, and brought westward 2,689 passengers. That is, the railroad transported out of the State 241 passengers more than it brought in, during the month. The *Call* accounts for this by the departure of so many Chinese to the East.

The Irish people and Irish societies gave a public reception to the Irish agitator, Michael Davitt, who arrived in this city on Sunday, when a procession marched with him to the Grand Opera House, where he delivered a long address on the condition of Ireland, and the motives and purposes of the Land League.

The Day of Atonement was very generally observed by Jewish people, by a general cessation from business and attendance at the various Synagogues. So marked was the closing of the business houses, that Battery, Sansome, and other down-town streets, presented an almost deserted appearance.

The arrivals at this port, by sea, during the month of August, were 992, and the departures 674. The total of arrivals since January 1st number 9,493, and the departures 7,849, against 9,461 and 8,355, respectively, in the corresponding time last year. During August there were 462 arrivals from China and 225 departures for that place.

On the 14th inst., the Veterans of the Mexican War commemorated the thirty-third anniversary of the surrender of the Presidio of Mexico, from which event California became a part of the United States. They agreed upon a form of Memorial to Congress, asking pension for the survivors and widows of deceased soldiers and sailors of the Mexican War.

For the benefit of the Free Library and its readers, 1,500 catalogues are to be printed. These will go out among the people and will prove a great convenience, no doubt. A division is being partitioned off in the reading room for the exclusive use of the lady visitors. The attendance and number of books withdrawn are constantly increasing.

Last week a suspected though no doubt innocent man was taken by the Police from the Palace Hotel to the office of the Chief of Police, and there a search of his person was made. The first thing found was a bottle containing a preserved centipede. Then appeared a pickled snake, then a tarantula, then more snakes, until at last seventeen bottles, containing pickles of this description, had been brought out and laid on the Chief's table for inspection. The walking museum said that he had just come from Arizona, and as it appeared that there was no charge to be made against him, he having a room at the hotel, he was allowed to pack up his snakes and depart.

Love and suicide or bloody murder—how frequent the tale of sorrow! Another of the long list, and very peculiar, occurred recently. George Mueller, who, by his own story, was the father of two motherless children, fell in love with a girl named Lizzie, whose father objected to her marriage. He then divided his love with another girl whom he invited on a Sunday to take a boat ride with him on the bay. While out he talked of suicide, from which the girl endeavered to dissuade him. But he finally leaped overboard leaving the girl in the boat alone. He seemed to relent and began to swim to the boat; but the waves were high and the wind strong, so that the boat was carried away from him. His long continued cries for help were in vain, and his dying voice was heard no more. The girl, not able to manage the boat, was carried about at the mercy of the waves for two hours, when the boat was towed to Hunter's Point by some Chinese who had compassion upon her. In Mueller's room was found the following letter:

SUNDAY, September 12, 1880.

DEAR LIZZIE: Take all I possess. Sell everything. Put it into money and pay for the children. I love your soul. I cannot get you and this girl at—must suffer for you. Good-bye. Do not let my fatke—

THE PRESIDENT.—After his rest at the Palace on Sabbath, last week, President Hayes passed Monday in visiting friends and points of interest in and around Oakland. In the evening, he and his friends attended the new Chinese theater and then, under the guidance of the policeman, visited the opium dens and the worst places in Chinatown. After visiting the Mint, the military post at the Presidio, Bush Street Theater, and other places, he and his party left for San Jose, and Monterey. On their return they lunched with ex-Governor Stanford, at Menlo Park, and dined with Senator Sharon. On Saturday they breakfasted with D. O. Mills at Milbrae, and in the afternoon returned to the city. In the afternoon the children of the city were assembled on both sides of Van Ness Avenue to see the President and Mrs. Hayes, who rode in a four-horse barouche, passing slowly along one side and returning on the other, that all the 10,000 little ones might have a good sight. Bouquets were presented to Mrs. Hayes by the children until at the end of the ride she was surrounded by a perfect sea of blossom and delicate greenery. In the evening of the same day the President gave a reception to the general public in the parlors of the Palace Hotel. The court and corridors of the building were crowded long before the time set for the President's appearance. The occasion was made pleasant by the music of the band. In single file the multitude of ladies and gentlemen passed Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, as many shaking hands as possible. The ordeal lasted over an hour. On Sabbath President and Mrs. Hayes worshiped at the First Congregational (Rev. Dr. Stone's) church. After the close of the service, among others who pressed forward to speak to the retiring President was a very old lady, named Mrs. Thompson, who, in doing so, claimed to link the extremes of our line of Presidents, as she had seen General Washington when she was a very small child, and still remembered that incident. On Monday evening the President attended the opening of the Authors' Carnival at the Mechanics' Pavilion, where a vast concourse of people were assembled.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The Rinderpest has appeared again in Poland.

The Republicans of Missouri have nominated D. P. Dyer for Governor.

The New Hampshire Democrats have nominated Frank Jones for Governor.

General Bushrod Johnston, a Major-General in the Confederate service, is dead.

A bark from Hayti has reached New York, whose whole crew had yellow fever. Two died.

Symptoms of the Siberian plague have appeared among the people of a village near Odessa, Turkey.

The German Government has ordered the expulsion of the French Jesuits who emigrated to Alsace-Lorraine.

The Swiss National Council has decided to submit to a popular vote the question of a complete revision of the Constitution.

Fourteen female missionaries from the Presbyterian Board of Missions have gone to Utah as missionaries among the Mormons.

A dispatch from Florence says that Larkin G. Mead, the sculptor, is engaged in studies for a statue of General John A. Sutter, the California pioneer.

The condition of the river Nile causes anxiety, as it has not risen as high as usual. The agricultural wealth of Egypt depends upon its overflow.

Rev. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, of Boston, estimates the rum business in the United States at $1,000,000,000 a year, by far the largest industry in the country.

The total value of exports of domestic breadstuffs from the United States in the month of August, 1880, was $31,498,915, and during August, 1879, $29,758,650.

New York is reviving the question of building an underground railroad, under Broadway, from South Ferry to the Central Park, the entire length of the city.

The complete vote for Governor in Vermont shows a Republican majority of 20,033, and Republican plurality of 26,612, being a net gain in two years of 8,399 Republican votes.

The Egyptian Obelisk, at New York, is slow in its motions. The other day it was safely towed from Stated Island to the foot of Ninety-sixth street, on its way to its position in Central Park.

The international fleet, whose object is supposed to be to threaten the Porte into obedience to the Berlin Council, consists of twenty vessels, manned by 2,300 men and carrying 136 guns.

Dr. Buchanan, the bogus diploma man, lies in prison in Philadelphia. The man who had testified that he saw Buchanan jump into the Delaware, is held on charges of perjury and conspiracy.

The tide of emigration continues to pour into New York and pass westward. One day last week over 700 arrived. One steamer brought 374 Mormon immigrants. The majority are from Scandinavian provinces and the minority from Germany.

James G. Fair has arrived in New York from a seven months' tour around the world. He visited Japan, China, India, Egypt, Greece, Italy, Berlin, Paris, Vienna, London, and other English cities, Dublin and Edinburgh. His health has been fully restored. He will soon return to this coast.

At the Corning, Ohio, coal mines there have been serious riots by striking miners. The Sheriff had to call out local forces, and the Governor was telegraphed to send State troops to help to quell the riots. The rioters fired upon the troops, when the fire was returned, and some nine or ten of the miners seriously wounded.

A London correspondent, who announces that Dean Stanley will visit the United States next year, says it will be for the purpose of investigating the Church question, and adds: "It is said that the growth of Catholocism in the United States is creating a current of feeling there in favor of State and Church union as a safeguard against Catholicism." This is a mistake. There is no such feeling in this country. Very few, if any, in the United States favor such a union of State and Church as Dean Stanley's government has long fostered.

The 17th of September was the 250th anniversary of Boston's birth. It was appropriately celebrated by almost the entire mass of the population. Business was entirely suspended. In Old South Church the Mayor delivered an oration two hours in length. The procession was three hours and fifteen minutes in passing, and was heartily enjoyed. It comprised State troops, trade representatives, many historic and prized emblems of the past, fire companies, a musical display, shoemaking in the past versus the present, General Lafayette's choice, etc.

The fears of war growing out of the Eastern question are increasing. The Porte seems determined to not carry out the decision of the Powers at the Berlin Council. Their combined fleet still lingers near Constantinople. The Greek army numbers 30,000. A correspondent of the London *Times*, telegraphing from Montenegro, says: "I am in a position to state that certain representatives of the Powers here have recommended the blockade of the Dardinelles by the Russian fleet, and of the Bosphorus by the combined squadron." Another says: "The Powers should no longer encourage the idle hope that there will be no bloodshed, for the first shot fired will spread the flames over and along the entire frontier."

The work of taking the census of the Indians of the United States will be commenced on October 1st, under the supervision of Major John W. Powell, Director of the Bureau of Ethnology of the Smithsonian Institution. The country has been subdivided into four divisions, and a special agent has been assigned to superintend the work in each of them. The census will include the enumeration of the Indians by approximate ages, vital statistics collected by the United States surgeons located at the different reservations, educational statistics collected by Government teachers, and industrial statistics gathered by the special agents. The work will necessarily be slow, and six months will probably elapse before it is completed.

People who are interested in the Chinese question, pro and anti, will wish to know what Dr. Talmage said on that question after his return home to New York. A dispatch from that city, dated the 20th, says: In his sermon yesterday Talmage spoke of the Chinese and took strong ground in their defense. The objections to them, he declared, were unfounded, and Chinatown was much better than underground New York. Talmage said: "I saw Chinatown at its worst, and I tell you it is bad enough, but not as bad as the night side of New York. There is not under God's heaven any more industrious, sober, honest, courteous, genial, intelligent, obliging people. If we, my friends, were treated half as badly in Brooklyn as the Chinamen are treated in San Francisco, we'd want to be buried three thousand miles from this city. If this Government is to stand, liberty and protection must be given alike to the Chinese Joss House, the Catholic Cathedral, the Quaker meeting-house, and the Presbyterian Church. Let the Chinese come. They'll make glorious Christians. When I saw the Republican party, by a plank in its platform, denying to the yellow man the liberties claimed by the black man, I wondered if the sceptre was not departing."

The National Liberal League was recently in session in Chicago. Elizur Wright, of Boston, was made President, Robert G. Ingersoll, first Vice-President. The platform of principles reported provides for the total separation of Church and State, by law and by Constitutional amendment; the taxation of church property, the secularization of schools, and the abrogation of Chaplaincies, Sabbatarian laws and other similar measures. One clause declares that there should be no legal, political, or social disabilities, on account of religious belief, or the absence thereof; that all laws requiring religious tests, in order to qualify any person to sit on a jury, testify, vote, hold office, or do any public act, should be repealed as relics of barbarism; and that all laws regarding marriage, which is a civil contract, divorce, births and burials should be placed on a purely secular and scientific basis, and have their justification only in their use to society. Also, that the Comstock laws [against obscene publications—ED.] should be repealed forthwith and altogether. As Colonel Ingersoll dissented from the declaration of the adopted platform respecting State rights and in reference to the Comstock laws, he resigned his position as Vice-President and withdrew from the League.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—During the week the exports in barrels have been as follows: To Honolulu 406, Victoria 500, Nidaros 10. Steamers for China and Panama, about to sail, will take at least average invoices. For all grades there is a very fair demand. If low prices are any inducement to buyers, now is the time for activity in the flour trade. That much lower values will obtain this season is very improbable.

We quote, Superfine common, $2.75@$3.25; Superfine, $3 50@$4 00; extra superfine, $4 25@$4 50; choice and extra choice, $4 75@$5 15; Oregon, good to choice, $4.25@$4.75.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	8s10d@9s9d.	9s3d@9s8d
Freight rates,	43½@49s.	60@66s
Local market,	$1.75@1.77½.	$1.30@1.37½

The prices above are for spot lots of average California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

In the matter of activity, the market during the early part of the week, exhibited a decided improvement. Sellers willingly accepted prevailing rates, and shippers as willingly purchased such lots as were suitable for their requirements. At this writing, however, the market is again quiet. Prices are substantially the same as last reported, and notwithstanding Liverpool quotations are reported a shilling per quarter dearer, buyers here more indifferent than before the advance. The present high and advancing rate of freights is a formidable check on wheat values. If freights continue upward as they have been doing for the past few weeks, or are even maintained at present figures, shippers will necessarily be limited to very low prices on wheat, provided, of course, that values in Europe remain about the same. Latest advices from England report American wheat neglected, millers giving the preference to the home product. As a result, American grain in Liverpool is going into warehouse, there to remain until it is in demand. This does not encourage the anticipation of any immediate advance, sufficient to have a telling effect on our home market. The number of ships now engaged for the wheat fleet is much larger than it has been at any time this season. Eleven vessels have been added during the week. Many of them have short lay days. This will compel exporters to secure cargoes promptly, and to save demurrage they will doubtless pay, if necessary, as high prices as existing circumstances will warrant. Close competition may lead to as strong a market as is likely to be seen for some months. As there is yet much grain unthreshed, and a great deal more still out of warehouse, the chances are that by the time the rainy season is at hand, the large amount of grain crowding into market, and forced to seek buyers, will tend to weaken the situation. Late in the season, should the crop prospects be discouraging for next year, wheat may rally to a point which would not now seem possible.

We quote Superfine, $1.20@1.25; fair to choice milling, $1.37½@$1.4½; shipping, $1.30@1.37½.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—Seven spot charters have been effected during the week, and four vessels in since our last report were chartered prior arrival. The market is quite strong and advancing. There are no iron ships now in port disengaged and very few wooden vessels. The largest vessels, which are restricted to few ports, are obtaining £3 to Liverpool, and handy-sized ships to Cork, 65s.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1880.	46,977	7,347	204,578
1879.	54,583	26,921	161,012

BARLEY—The market for chevalier is quiet and nominal. There are no buyers at present prices. At material concessions, say 5c per cental, speculators might be induced to operate. There is a very fair demand for feed, but at a shade lower prices. Brewing is quiet but firm; sales of new are reported at 85c.

We quote feed, 75@80c; Brewing, 85@95; Chevalier, $1.20@$1.35, for fair to choice bay, for Coast, 80c@$1 00.

OATS—Receipts have been moderately large for the week. Holders were more disposed to make concessions, and numerous sales were reported. There is no material change in prices.

EGGS—An advance is noted, and still higher prices are anticipated before the week closes. For choice there is a demand considerably in excess of the supply. Inferior eggs are abundant and weak.

We quote milling at $1 50@$1 55; good to choice feed, $1 35@$1 45; common to fair feed, $1 20@$1 30.

CORN—Receipts from the Southern counties continue to arrive, regardless of the depressed condition of the market. Buyers have to be tempted with low prices, as their needs are entirely prospective. The weakness of the market is not so much due to a large supply as it is to a selling pressure in the absence of demand.

We quote white at $1 00@—; large yellow, 95@$1.00; small round yellow, $97½@1.00.

RYE—Very few sales are reported. Some holders are asking above our quotations, but we doubt if round lots could be placed at our outside figure.

We quote Stockton choice at $1 40@1 50; coast $1 30@1 35.

BUCKWHEAT—The latest sale reported was at $2.12½. Market is quiet.

WOOL—The market is demoralized. The fall clip is so defective that it is hard to place consignments at any price. Most of the Southern wool is not quotable above 11@13c, while 8@10c is the range on very burry and seedy. Eastern Oregon is neglected and only salable at very low prices. Aside from lambs, our quotations are for spring and mainly nominal.

Southern, fair to good, 18@20; Southern, choice, 23@25; Southern lambs, 14@15c; San Joaquin, fair to good, 19@23; San Joaquin, choice, 23@26; Northern, lambs, 21@24; Northern fair to good, 25@28; Northern, choice, 29@30; Northern fancy, —@—; Oregon, eastern, fair to good, 18@20; Oregon, eastern, choice, 22@24; Oregon, valley, fair to good, 29@30; Oregon, valley, choice, —@—.

BUTTER—The market for strictly choice fresh roll is very firm and advancing. Supplies are light and the demand good. Common grades are not so active and are obtainable at about the parity of last week's prices. Pickled roll is steady at 27½@30c. Firkin is firm at 23@25.

CHEESE—There is an ample supply, a very light demand, and buyers find no trouble in obtaining concessions.

We quote California fresh roll butter 33@37½; common to good roll, 29@32c; Cheese California, 12½@15c; Western Cheese —— ℔; California Eggs, 33@37½c.

POTATOES AND ONIONS—The potato market is a little firmer, receipts being lighter, and the demand slightly improved. The market for onions is quiet and steady. Reds are about at the end of their season.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 40@55c; reds@c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, 1 00@1 12½; Humboldt and sweet potatoes, 85@95; Petalumas, —@—; Chili garnets, 75@80; peach blows, 40@55; onions, red, 60c@65; silver skins, 95@$1.00.

HONEY—Receipts are falling off. Demand is fair for good qualities of extracted and comb. Over 400 cases were exported during the week, in addition to a shipment East, by rail, of about 50 cases. Values remain the same.

Comb, White, per pound, 12½@13; Comb, dark to good, 10@11c; Strained, choice to extra choice, 7@7½c; Dark and Candied, 5@6½.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—The market is generally well supplied and easy.

Beef, 1st quality, dressed net, per pound, 5@5½; Beef, 2d quality, 4@4½; Beef, 3d quality, 3@3½; Mutton, choice, dressed, per pound, 3@3½; Hogs, 1st quality, gross, per pound, 4½@4¾ Hogs, 2d quality, 4@4½c; Hogs, dressed, 6¾@7; Veal, small, per pound, 7½@8½; Veal, large, 5@6; Lamb spring, per pound, 4@4½.

PROVISIONS—The market is firm and fairly active. Another advance in bacon is noted.

Hams, C. S. C., choice to fancy, 15½@16½; Hams, C. S. C., fair to good, 15@15½; Hams, uncanvassed, California, 12½@13; Hams, Cal., country cured, 12@12½; Bacon, Eastern, light, C. S. C., 14@14½; Bacon, Eastern, heavy, 12½@13; Bacon, Cal., medium, uncanvassed, —@12½; Bacon, Cal., light, uncanvassed, 13½@14; Bacon, Cal., country cured, 10½@11; Lard, Cal., 5 to 10-lb. tins, 11@12½; Lard, California, in tierces, 12@12½; Lard, Eastern, refined, 5 to 10 lbs., 13@13½; Lard, Cal., country cured, 10½@12½.

There is no seaside resort on the Atlantic coast which hasn't "the finest beach in the world."

Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Thousands of people from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have expressed the opinion that there is no other article in the world equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP for common toilet use. A great many people have tested this soap for skin diseases. Among others we give the following from parties who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP:

OAKLAND, Cal., April 5, 1880.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Some two or three months ago, I had a boy about two years old that had suffered for a year with a severe eruption on the head and face, caused by teething. The child was in such misery that it would often be awakened out of sleep by the severe itching. He would then scratch his head and face until the blood ran from the scabs. We tried everything we could find, but nothing seemed to give any permanent relief until we tried PHOSPHATE SOAP. Before we had used one cake, the child's head and face were entirely healed, and there has been no appearance of the disease since.

MICHAEL KANE, No. 1068 Kirkham St.

FORT VERDE, Arizona, Dec. 12, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Having received your box of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and having used only one cake of SOAP out of the three, I am happy to say that it has completely cured my sore eyelids which was caused by the alkali dust in Idaho Territory, in 1877, and have been sore ever since until I used PHOSPHATE SOAP.

CORPORAL DENNIS BURKE,
Twelfth Infantry.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 27, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: After a number of trials of Soaps, I have learned that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction.

JAMES P. ARTHUR.

No Cure No Pay.

Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines are guaranteed to cure. For particulars, see wrappers and pamphlets. They are reliable, have not sprung into popularity in a week or month and gone out of favor as rapidly, but being sustained by merit, have won a world-wide reputation, necessitating a branch in London, to supply foreign countries, while the home sales are enormous throughout the United States. Golden Medical Discovery purifies and enriches the blood, preventing fevers, and curing all skin and scrofulous affections, stimulating the liver to action, relieving biliousness, and curing consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs. If the bowels are costive take Pierce's Pellets (little pills). Both sold by druggists.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 5, 1879.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION: *Gentlemen*—For years I have been a great sufferer. My trouble first started with terrible ague chills and constipations. This left me in 1878 with a racking cough and frequent bleedings from the lungs. Since this time I have been continually doctoring, consulting physicians without number. From them I received no benefit or encouragement. The most noted physicians of our city who last visited me expressed their opinions in the brief but hopeless words, "Take good care of yourself the few days you have to live, we cannot help you." I grew steadily worse under their treatment. One day, through reading your Memorandum Book I learned of the Golden Medical Discovery. With but little hope of relief, I purchased a bottle and took it. To my surprise and satisfaction it did me more good than all the drugs I had taken the year around. I am now steadily using it with benefit and recommend it to all to be just what it is advertised. Sincerely yours,

JAS. P. MCGRATH.
50 Wright Street.

An Old Man's Blessing.

The following letter has been addressed to a writer for this paper:

HOLLY, N. Y., June, 1880.

DEAR SIR—I am an old man, seventy-seven years of age, and for three or four years I have had diabetes, which kept growing worse and worse. I discharged an enormous amount of water, the quantity seeming to increase week after week, and my strength growing less and less, forced me to think that I must soon die, which I certainly should have done had I not taken Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure, which I was induced to try upon recommendation of a friend who had used Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and was cured by it. I have used the Safe Diabets Cure, it has *cured me*, and I think it the best thing in the world. Yours truly.

M. N. STODDARD.

Morse's Pictures and the Fair.

There seems to have been a very close connection between Morse's new Panel Pictures and the Fair. That is to say, the visitors from the country seem to have regarded a visit to Morse's Gallery, 417 Montgomery street, San Francisco, as a part of the programme. As a consequence, Morse has taken a large number of beautiful photographs during the Fair season. He is ready to fill any further orders at the shortest notice, and in the best possible manner. Everybody is in love with the new Panel Pictures.

Pianos and Organs.

The F. W. Spencer Pianoforte Company, of 23 and 25 Fifth street, San Francisco, has become a large and flourishing concern. It recently bought the entire stock of another firm. This, with the large number of pianos and organs previously on hand, enables this company to offer special inducements to all who wish to buy musical instruments. Parties who wish to make a wise expenditure should call on or address this firm. See advertisement in another place.

It is expected that the fancy for old gold will soon create a favorable sentiment toward the "yaller dog."

Profit, $1200.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, costing $200 per year, total $1200. All of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters taken by my wife. She has done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it, for their benefit."

Our Family Price Current.

The attention of our readers is called to the very interesting Price-Current published in to-day's paper by Sbarboro & Co., the oldest and most liberal grocers on the Pacific Coast. Our country grocers and hotel and restaurant keepers, as well as heads of families, may thus see the savings which can be made by ordering their supplies directly from San Francisco. All goods guaranteed, and carefully packed and shipped free. Send for sample order.

ALL Photographs made at the New York Gallery No. 25 Third St., S. F., are guaranteed to be first-class. Prices to suit the times. J. H. PETERS & Co.

Quartz Mines Now Idle

On account of rebellious ores can be reopened and worked at a profit by the Robertson Process. All that is required is a rock breaker, pan, settler, furnace and power of some kind. No stamp mill is required. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O. box 552, Oakland, Cal.

Furniture.

New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas', 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

The people of the West owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Ayer for the production of Ayer's Ague Cure. Its timely use will save much suffering and much discouragement, and we recommend it with the greatest confidence in its ability to do all that is promised for it.

J. W. Shaeffer & Co., 321 and 323 Sacramento St., San Francisco, employ no drummers. Cigars sold very cheap.

Price Current for October, 1880.

ISSUED MONTHLY BY
Sbarboro & Co., Pioneer Grocers,
Established in 1855.
531 WASHINGTON ST., San Francisco.

SUGARS.	
Crushed (A) per ℔	12½@12½
Granulated White (dry) ℔ ℔	12@12½
Golden per ℔	10@10½
Light Brown per ℔	8½@9
Brown per ℔	8@8½
COFFEE.	
Costa Rica Green, No. 1, per ℔	15½@18c
Old Gov. Java, per ℔	23½@25
Fresh Roasted per ℔	22½@25
Fresh Ground ℔ ℔	22½@25
TEAS.	
Black Oolong (choice), per ℔	35@50c
Black English Breakfast, per ℔	50@1 00
Mixed Green and Black, per ℔	50@75c
Japan (natural leaf) per ℔	25@50c
Green Young Hyson, per ℔	75c@$1 00
Green Gunpowder, per ℔	75c@$1 25
CANNED GOODS.	
Oysters, (cans) per dozen	$1 25@$2 75
Lobsters, per doz	$2 00@$3 50
Clams, per dozen	$3 00@$4 00
Assorted Pie Fruit, per doz	$1 75@$2 50
Assorted Table Fruit, per doz	$2 75@$3 00
Green Corn, per doz	$1 75@$2 50
Salmon, per doz	$1 45@$2 50
Jams and Jellies, per doz	$3 00@$3 50
EXTRACTS.	
Assorted Flavoring, per doz	$1 50@$2 00
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Soap, per box	50@75c
Starch, per box	75c@$1 00
Syrup, (golden,) per keg of 5 gallons	$3 50@$3 75
Salt, per sack (50)	50c@$1 00
Rice, (choice table), per ℔	7@8c
Yeast Powders, per doz	$1 50@$2 00
Cream Tartar, ℔ ℔	40@50
Spices, asstd, per doz bottles	$1 50@$1 75
Kerosene, per can, 5 galls	75@$1 75
Bird Seed ℔ ℔	5
PROVISIONS.	
Hams, per ℔	12½@15
Bacon, per ℔	12½@15
Lard, per ℔	12½@15
Butter, per ℔	25@30
Cheese, per ℔	15@20
FISH.	
Mackerel (choice), per kit	$1 75@$2 50
Codfish per ℔	4½@5c
Herrings, smoked, ℔ box	50
Herrings, German, ℔ doz	50
CANDLES.	
Adamantine Candles, per ℔	9@15
Wax, ℔ ℔	40@50
COCOA AND CHOCOLATE.	
Cocoa Shells, ℔ ℔	10@15
Cocoa, prepared, ℔ ℔	37½@50
Chocolate, fine, ℔ ℔	25@50
Essence of Coffee, ℔ doz	40
FRUITS.	
German Prunes, per ℔	10@11
Raisins, ℔ box	$1 00@2 00
Currants, large, per ℔	9½@12c
Citron, per ℔	30@35
Walnuts, ℔ ℔	9@12½
Almonds, ℔ ℔	20@30
PICKLES.	
Pickles, per keg	$1 75@$2 50
Bottle Pickles, per doz	$3 00@$4 00
Anchovies, per doz	$4 00
Stuffed Olives ℔ doz	$5 00
VEGETABLES.	
Potatoes (choice new) ℔ ℔	¾@⅞
Beans, ℔ ℔	1½@3
Peas, ℔ ℔	2½@3
FLOUR AND MEAL.	
Extra Family Flour, per bbl	$4 50@$5 25
Meals, all kinds, per ℔	2@5c

All other groceries and provisions sold at same reasonable low rates.

Our immense sales permit us to keep our stock always supplied with *fresh goods*, and our prices always *lower* than any other house in the city.

All goods guaranteed, sold in quantities to suit, at wholesale prices, promptly delivered, or carefully packed and shipped free. Country orders, accompanied by cash (which may be computed from above list and amount sent either by postal order or express), filled with dispatch.

Goods sent by freight, and shipping receipt sent through Wells, Fargo & Co., C. O. D., when desired.

N. B.—We have recently made extensive improvements in our wholesale department by connecting our store with Merchant St. and all the Clay St. Markets.

MONTGOMERY'S Temperance Hotel, 227 and 229 Second St. S. F. Board and Room per day, 75c to $1; per week $4 to $5. Six meal tickets, $1. Baggage to and from Hotel free.

GARLAND'S VEGETABLE COUGH Drops, the greatest known remedy for all Throat and Lung Complaints. For sale by all druggists

National Surgical Institute (Western Division), 319 Bush St., S. F. Devoted to the treatment of Cripples, Piles, Fistula, &c. Send for circulars.

In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisement in this paper, you will please mention the name of the paper

Mill and Mining Machinery
OF ALL KINDS.

Write to the Berry & Place Machinery Co., 323 Market St., San Francisco, for circulars and prices.

AGENTS WANTED—LIVE AGENTS IN every county for the Encyclopedia Britannica, American re-print; the leading encyclopedia of the world; one order a day will pay $100 a week. Some agents take as high as 9 orders in one day. This book offers rare inducements to teachers and others out of employment. A. L. BANCROFT & CO., 721 Market Street, San Francisco.

DRESS CUTTING.

WILSON'S NEW SCIENCE OF DRESS CUTTING—This system is so simple and the instructions so plain that any person can take measures, draft patterns, and cut dresses. Price, by mail, $3. Special inducements to agents. Address, WHEELER & WILSON, P. O. Box 965, San Jose, Cal.

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MISS E. BROWN WILL PURCHASE, at reasonable rates, goods of any description required for the household, ranch or store, at lowest cash prices. Samples sent on receipt of postage. Address, MISS E. BROWN, CARE CARLOS WHITE, P. O. Box 2305 San Francisco.

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824 and 826 Kearny St., San Francisco.
$1 25 and $1 50 PER DAY.
H. C. PATRIDGE, ... PROPRIETOR.

Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach: if you do not, they will charge you

TO AGENTS!
CANVASSERS WANTED.

Liberal pay. Respectable and permanent employment offered. Address, **DEWEY & CO.**, publishers MINING AND SCIENTIFIC PRESS, Patent Office, **No. 202 Sansome St.,** San Francisco.

$1000 REWARD

FOR ANY WASHING MACHINE that will wash cleaner, quicker, with less labor and wear and tear of clothes, than the ROBBINS FAMILY WASHER AND BLEACHER, patented Oct. 3, 1871. No rubbing required. It is the best in the world, and cannot get out of order. **GOOD AGENTS WANTED, BOTH MALE and FEMALE.** Send for descriptive circulars and testimonials. Price, $4.00, delivered at San Francisco, Sacramento, Marysville or San Jose. **BISSELL MANUFACTURING CO., 50 Barclay St., New York.**

FRANCIS SMITH & CO.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Sheet Iron Pipe
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Iron cut, punched and formed, for making Pipe on ground, where required. All kinds of tools supplied for making pipe. Estimates given when required. Are prepared for coating all sizes of pipes with a composition of coal tar and asphaltum.



UNLIKE PILLS
And the usual Purgatives,
Is Pleasant to Take,

And will prove at once the most potent and harmless **System Renovator** and **Cleanser** that has yet been brought to public notice. For **Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Piles,** and *all disorders arising from an obstructed state of the system*, it is incomparably the *best curative extant.*

TROPIC-FRUIT LAXATIVE is put up in bronzed tin boxes only. *Price, 60 Cents.* Procure Descriptive Pamphlet from your druggist, or address the proprietor,

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Bands and Appliances, for the cure of Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases, can be procured from the PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO., 513 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. Send for Free Pamphlet and The Electric Review, containing full particulars. *Avoid bogus appliances of every description claiming electric qualities.*

10

CENTS TO JAN. 1. The Chicago Weekly News will be sent, postpaid, from date to Jan. 1st next, for 10 cents. This trial subscription will enable readers to become acquainted with the cheapest metropolitan weekly in the U.S. Independent in politics, all the news, correct market reports, six completed stories in every issue. A favorite family paper. **Send 10 cents** (silver) **at once and get it until Jan. 1, 1881. Eleven** trial subscriptions for **$1.00. Regular price is 75 cts. a year. Address Proprietor Weekly News, Chicago, Ill.**

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For working rebellious ores b[y the ...] PROCESS. We are now prepared to buy sulph[urets] and other rebellious

GOLD AND SILVER

Ores when they are rich enough to pay for shipment to San Francisco. We will also work ores by the ton for parties who desire it. Assays made on **Pound lots for $2.00.** Send one pound by mail, with the money, and we will return the result. Address

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Different Sizes, Styles and Patterns to Select from.

W. W. MONTAGUE & CO.,
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SAFES.

TWO SPLENDID NEW SAFES FOR sale. Weight 3,500 pounds each, with burglar-proof chest and the best locks. These safes are first-class in every respect, but the owner obtained them in the way of trade and will sell them below the regular price. Call on or address, **Carlos White, 320 Sansome St.,** San Francisco.

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NOT CLOSED!

BUT REFURNISHED AND REPAINTED throughout, continues a First-Class Hotel. Rooms, with Board, **$3.** Suites of Rooms, with Board, **$4** to **$12.** Rooms, without Board, **$1** per day and upwards. Monthly contracts made at office.

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GARDEN HOSE,
BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.
Brass Cocks and Valves
For Water and Steam.
IRON PIPE AND FITTINGS.
Send for price lists.



THIS NEW
ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup-shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the BALL in the cup PRESSES BACK the INTESTINES JUST AS A PERSON WOULD WITH THE FINGER. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
Eggleston Truss Co., Chicago, Ill.,

WAGONS.

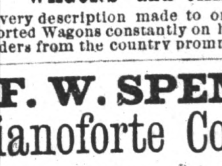


CALL AND SEE THE largest and finest stock of first-class EXPRESS, THOROUGHBRACE, GROCER and BUSINESS WAGONS, at the
SANBORN WAGON DEPOT, 24 and 26 Beale St., S. F.
There are no Wagons equal to them.

DO

NOT FAIL to send for our Price List for 1880. FREE to any address upon application. Contains descriptions of everything required for personal or family use, with over 1,200 Illustrations. We sell all goods at wholesale prices in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America who make this their special business. Address, **MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.**

CARRIAGES.



H. M. BLACK & CO., Carriage Makers. 74 and 76 New Montgomery St., one block from Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

All kinds of Spring and Thorough-Brace Wagons, Express Wagons, Stages, Soda and Butcher Wagons, Grocery, Livery and Surveyor's Wagons, etc.

WAGONS and CARRIAGES

Of every description made to order. Genuine Imported Wagons constantly on hand and for sale. Orders from the country promptly attended to.

F. W. SPENCER
Pianoforte Company.

Owing to the increasing demand for our Matchless Spencer Pianos and Smith American Organs of Boston, we have greatly enlarged our place of business and now have one of the largest and finest stocks of instruments on the coast, including the Matchless "Spencer Pianos," square and upright; also Steinway's, Knabe, Chickering, Emerson, Miller's, Bradbury's and other makers, at all prices.

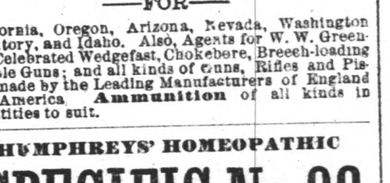
Mason & Hamlin, George Woods
—AND—
"Smith American Organs of Boston,"
Sold on installments if desired.
Send for circulars. **F. W. SPENCER & Co., 23 and 25 Fifth St., San Francisco.**
N. B.—Pianos tuned repaired and for rent.

GEO. W. SHREVE,



214 Bush St., San Francisco.
Importer and Jobber
—OF—
GUNS, PISTOLS,
FISHING TACKLE
And Sportsmen's Goods.

N. CURRY & BRO.
113 Sansome St., San Francisco,
Sole Agents for the

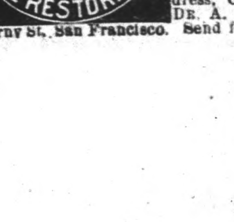


SHARPS RIFLE CO., OF BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
—FOR—
California, Oregon, Arizona, Nevada, Washington Territory, and Idaho. Also, Agents for W. W. Greener's Celebrated Wedgefast, Chokebore, Breech-loading Double Guns; and all kinds of Guns, Rifles and Pistols made by the Leading Manufacturers of England and America. **Ammunition** of all kinds in quantities to suit.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC
SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for **Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,** and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. SOLD BY DEALERS GENERALLY, or sent post-free on receipt of price. **Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, N. Y.**

GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY



Is a certain cure for Nervous Debility, and all the evil effects of youthful follies and excesses. **DR. MINTIE** will agree to forfeit **Five Hundred Dollars** for a case of this kind the Vital Restorative (under his special advice and treatment) will not cure. Price, $3 a bottle; four times the quantity, $10. Sent to any address, Confidentially, by DR. A. E. MINTIE, 11 Kearny St., San Francisco. Send for pamphlet.

COLONNADE HOTEL

JUNCTION OF MARKET, TAYLOR, TYLER AND SIXTH streets. This House is especially designed for a Family Hotel. The rooms ALL front on the streets, with bay windows, elegantly furnished in suits and single. The most desirable location, and easy of access. Elevator and all modern conveniences. Table is unsurpassed in excellence. Terms reduced to suit the times. Rooms with board, from $1.00 to $2.00 per day

CONCORD CARRIAGES.



Buggies and Express Wagons; E. M. Miller & Co.'s, (Quincy, Ill.) Buggies, Phaetons and Carriages, Hill's genuine Concord Harness, Whips, Robes and Blankets of every description for sale

BELOW COST.

T. S. EASTMAN, Agent, 46 New Montgomery St., next to Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

Daily Stock Report

PUBLISHED BY THE
Stock Report Publishing Company
W. M BUNKER, . . . A. C. HIESTER.

DAILY STOCK REPORT
Delivered to subscribers in the city at $. per month Mail Subscribers, one year, $10; six months, $5; three months, $3.

WEEKLY STOCK REPORT,
The great mining, financial and general newspaper of the Pacific Coast. Contains all the mining and other stock transactions complete and the financial news for the week. Subscription: One year, $5; six months, $3; three months, $1.50.

PUBLICATION OFFICE:
No. 222 Montgomery St.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

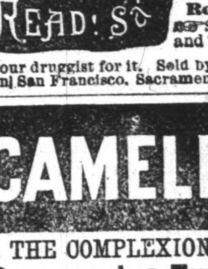
WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE

A vegetable preparation and the **only sure remedy** in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver and Urinary Diseases.**

Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

For the cure of **Diabetes,** call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**

For the cure of **Bright's** and the other diseases, call for **Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.**



Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

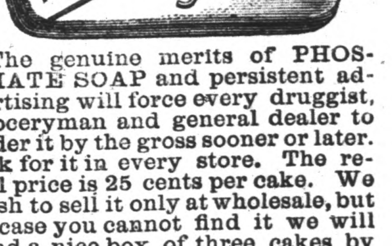
H. H. WARNER & CO., Proprietors, **Rochester, N. Y.** Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

Ask your druggist for it. Sold by all wholesale druggists in San Francisco, Sacramento and Portland

CAMELLINE

FOR THE COMPLEXION AND TEETH,
Supersedes Everything.
PRICE, 50c and $1.
Sold by Druggists and general dealers.

PHOSPHATE SOAP



The genuine merits of PHOSPHATE SOAP and persistent advertising will force every druggist, groceryman and general dealer to order it by the gross sooner or later. Ask for it in every store. The retail price is 25 cents per cake. We wish to sell it only at wholesale, but in case you cannot find it we will send a nice box of three cakes by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 85 cents in stamps.

It is an old proverb that an ounce of preventive is better than a pound of cure. Twenty-five cents invested in a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP will save hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills. It acts as a constant disinfectant, preventing Salt Rheum and other skin diseases.

If your wife will persist in the use of cosmetics buy her a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP and tell her to use it every night before retiring. In that way much of the harm will be avoided, as the skin will thereby be able to retain much of its natural vigor and beauty.

Cheap toilet soaps manufactured from rancid and refuse grease injure the skin and are really more expensive than PHOSPHATE SOAP, which retails for 25 cents per cake.

If you wish to make your hands soft buy a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and when that is gone you will buy a dozen and recommend your friends to do the same.

The genuine merits of PHOSPHATE SOAP and persistent advertising will force every druggist, groceryman and general dealer to order it by the gross sooner or later. Ask for it in every store. The retail price is 25 cents per cake. We wish to sell it only at wholesale, but in case you cannot find it we will send a nice box of three cakes by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 85 cents in stamps.

STANDARD SOAP CO.,
204 Sacramento St., S. F.

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, September 30, 1880.

AN AUTUMN DAY.

The earth lies wrapped in peace; upon her brow
The laurels of the fruitful year are pressed;
Triumphant and elate still seems she now,
As one who glad, yet weary, dreams of rest.

The sun, his useful ardor wisely spent,
Floods all the day with tender, mellow light,
That crowns, with smiling, well deserved content,
Sere reaped meadows and gay wooded hight.

Upon the air's soft breath the gossamer
Ghost of a blossom hither and thither flies;
All insect life, with plainly lessened stir,
Pursues its little aimless industries.

Close by the fences, in still country ways,
The plumage of the crimson sumac shines;
From tree and shrub with every zephyr sways
The fairy drapery of scarlet vines,

As though the summer, when her reign was o'er,
Fleeing, unsurped and wounded, through the wood,
Added unto her giving one gift more,
And glorified them with her own heart's blood.

Far out upon the little lake the trees
Cast lengthening shadows; swaying branches nod
Unto their fair reflection; every breeze
Kisses the glory of the golden-rod.

And over all the loving sky leans low,
And seeing all the beauty mirrored there,
Itself most fair, smiles wonderingly, as though
It had not dreamed the world was half so fair.

—*Carlotta Perry in October Californian.*

Utilizing Mining Waste.

In almost every branch of human industry, excepting mining, profitable methods of utilizing the waste are employed. The farmer returns much of the waste to the soil for its enrichment. The waste of one kind of manufactory is frequently the material which keeps the wheels of another moving. For many years the owner of English collieries have been studying the question of utilizing the waste of their workings, which has become a source of as much concern to them as the hydraulic debris question is to some of the California mining companies and farmers. For generations the waste of these collieries has been deposited in huge piles on the surface, covering much valuable land. The agricultural land thus destroyed is not the only item of expense which these waste dumps involve. Every year they are remoter from the point of working, increasing the wear and tear of rolling stock and rails, and requiring additional labor to keep the tramways in order. The refuse of these collieries consists largely of shale and clay. The shale has been found to contain sufficient crude petroleum to pay the cost of reduction and leave a small profit, and in some cases works have been erected for that purpose. Lately an excellent quality of brick has been manufactured at one of these collieries from the clay which is disturbed in mining the coal, thus converting that waste material also into a valuable commercial commodity. At present no effort is being made to utilize the waste of California mines. It is simply stored after the old method of the English collieries. Dams are now being constructed for that purpose above Marysville to store the debris of the mines of the Yuba and Bear rivers. The experiment will, it is expected, give temporary relief. But whatever may be the ultimate utility of these storage dams, the cost of construction will be enormous. What the actual expense will be cannot be determined. Some eminent engineers (among them Capt. Eads) who have examined the site of these dams, have been appalled with the magnitude of the work, and their estimates of cost run high in the millions. Theoretically, these storage dams, when finished, will contain a given number of cubic yards of debris. Whether their capacity will be as great in practice remains to be seen. But with the broadest development of hydraulic mining along the banks of the streams named, which is constantly going on, the usefulness of these storage dams will be correspondingly shortened. It is, consequently, only a question of time when new methods of disposing of the debris will have to be devised.

When that stage in the history of mining waste shall have been reached, possibly some intelligent plan will have been evolved by means of which it may be utilized in raising the tule lands forming the great river bottoms. The suggestion is not a new one. It has been frequently considered, and its adoption has only been postponed until a feasible plan for its execution shall have been devised. When that time comes the mining debris of California will be turned to as good account as the waste dumps of the English collieries are promising now.—*S. F. Bulletin.*

Samples of Republican "Rotten Eggs."

The Marysville *Appeal* wants to know: "When will the Democratic journals become tired of throwing rotten eggs at General Garfield?" And these, of course, are some of the rotten eggs:

New York *Times*, February 19, 1873—Messrs. Kelley and Garfield present a most distressing figure. Their participation in the Credit Mobilier affair is complicated by the most unfortunate contradiction of testimony.

New York *Tribune*, February 19, 1873—James A. Garfield, of Ohio, had ten shares; never paid a dollar; received $329, which, after the investigation began, he was anxious to have considered as a loan from Oakes Ames to himself. Well, the wickedness of all of it is that these men betrayed the trust of the people, deceived their constituents, and by evasion and falsehoods confessed the transactions to be disgraceful.

Albany Evening *Journal*, February 20, 1873—Mr. Dawes emerges with a complete vindication. We think Mr. Kelley, Mr. Garfield and some of the others do not stand quite so well.

What is the matter of their offence? Their wrong was that they did not frankly and fully tell the *truth*—that they *concealed* and *prevaricated* and *misrepresented*. That is the whole of it. We do not undertake to shield them from the charge of deception. They resorted to it and they must suffer the consequences.

And this was the nest-egg from which all the above, together with similar Republican "rotten eggs" by due course proceeded:

Report of the Poland Congressional Committee, February 18, 1873—"The facts in regard to Mr. Garfield, as found by the Committee, are that he agreed with Mr. Ames to take ten shares of Credit Mobilier stock, but did not pay for the same. Mr. Ames received the eighty per cent. in bonds and sold them for ninety-seven per cent., and also received the sixty per cent. cash dividend, which, together with the price of the stock and interest, left a balance of $329. This sum was paid over to Mr. Garfield by a check on the Sergeant-at-Arms, and Mr. Garfield then *understood this sum was the balance of dividends after paying for the stock.*"

If the *Appeal* and its candidate can stand this sort of "rotten-egg" throwing, all right. Democrats are not responsible for them, neither can Democratic nostrils be offended by them. It is entirely a Republican matter.

GENERAL GARFIELD, the Chicago *Times*, Independent, asserts, was very kind to his men during the war. If he hadn't gone home to run for Congress he would have put some Christmas presents in their stockings.

BUSINESS CARDS!

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

E. G. HOERNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter Main street, opp. Water Works.

PLANING MILLS, Samuel Caldwell, Prop'r also Contractor, etc., near Water Works.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, etc., from all parts, opp. Capital Hotel.

THOMAS McCANNA, Carpet Manufactory, Rupley's Corners, south side Main Street.

We Still Hold the Fort.

Everything Goes at Prices Below Our Competitors!

WE STAND UPON SOLID MERIT

—AND GIVE—

EXTRAORDINARY

BARGAINS

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Our Success, if nothing else, will Convince Anybody that We must have

BETTER ADVANTAGES

Than Any Other House in Yolo Co.,

And we will continue as we commenced—to sell goods at prices that we defy one and all to compete with us.

TRULY YOURS,

Great Western Bankrupt Store,

Acknowledged by the Public and Press as the Only Cheap Dry Goods House in Woodland.

au20dw



Though Shaking Like an Aspen Leaf

With the chills and fever, the victim of malaria may still recover by using this celebrated specific, which not only breaks up the most aggravated attacks, but prevents their recurrence. It is infinitely preferable to quinine, not only because it does the business far more thoroughly, but also on account of its perfect wholesomeness and invigorating action upon the entire system.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally. se2

GOOD NEWS

FOR THE PEOPLE OF YOLO.

The Road is Open over the Tules.

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

Has laid in a HEAVY STOCK, and People of Yolo can come with their Teams and buy their Fall and Winter's Provisions

At 20 per cent. Less than in Woodland!

The Finest of Costa Rica and Rio Coffees from 16c upward!

FINE ISLAND AND NEW ORLEANS RICE.

ALL SORTS OF SUGARS

VERY LOW!

Every Soap Manufactory in America represented.

THE FINEST PARAGON MACKEREL.

THE CHOICEST OF NEW TEAS!

The Greatest Variety of YEAST POWDERS, New Season BACON and HAMS, and a thousand other kinds of goods we offer at the

Lowest Possible Cash Price!

☞ Come over from Yolo—it pays you, and we treat you besides.

S. GOLDMAN,

jy25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

D. O. CRANE,

ATT'Y AND GEN'L CLAIM AGENT,

NINTH & F STS., WASHINGTON, D. C.,

PRACTICES BEFORE

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS.

Pensions Procured, Claims against the United States prosecuted, Patents for Inventions solicited. Prompt attention given Cases before the General Land Office.

Land Warrants, Soldiers' Additional Homestead Rights and all kinds of Land Scrip Purchased and Sold. jy22w

SPECIAL BARGAINS

THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

THE GREAT WESTERN

Bankrupt Store!

ONE PRICE, POPULAR CASH STORE,

IS AWAY AHEAD IN

LOW PRICES!

We do not confine ourselves to any one article, but we will give you BARGAINS in Everything!

Special for This Week:

Ladies' Leghorn Hats, $1.15;

Ladies' Blue Chip Hats, 37½c;

Misses & Childrens Hats, 20c to 40c each.

We Defy One and All to Beat This!

au20dw

BURNED OUT.

My store and goods having been burned on the 1st instant, I have been compelled to temporarily suspend business. I desire the public to

TAKE NOTICE

That I will Open in my

OLD STORE,

.....ON THE.....

OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE STREET,

Which has been used as a Tin Shop,

WITHIN A FEW DAYS,

And continue there until I can erect a BRICK STORE on the site of the fire.

The public are invited to call and continue their patronage. The goods will be on hand in a few days.

☞ All persons indebted to me are requested to call and settle their accounts without delay.

A. HAINES.

se9w

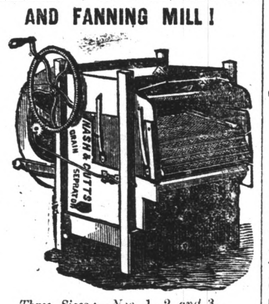
1880. 1881

NASH & CUTTS'

RE-IMPROVED

GRAIN SEPARATOR

AND FANNING MILL!



Three Sizes:—Nos. 1, 2 and 3.

No. 1 Hand Machine, capacity 18 tons or 600 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, **$32.00.**

No. 2, either Hand or Power as desired, capacity 25 tons or 1,000 bushels in 10 hours' work. Price, **$40.00.**

No. 3, either Hand or Power; capacity, easy 37 tons or 1,500 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, **$50.00.**

We fully warrant our Machines in every particular, not only as a Wheat Separator and for Mill, but for all kinds of Grain and Seeds, also Corn and Beans.

The machine sold by us will be found fifty per cent. better than any other, and we call attention to the following points of improvement:

1. The cheat, barley, cracked wheat, mustard seed, gravel, fine dirt and all other foul matter found with wheat are completely separated from the wheat by the action of our machine.

2. The screen used is made longer and more durable than heretofore.

3. The spout takes the place of the lower screen and prevents any choking.

4. The mill is higher, easier to turn, giving more room under the mill to take care of the grain.

5. The screening capacity is increased 20 per cent.

6. These improvements are made after a careful comparison of the wants of the farmers and grain dealers with the imperfections of machines heretofore in use.

None are genuine except those marked "Re-Improved, manufactured by John Klees & Co." Any other brand must be made and sold by others having no practical experience.

Our machines are specially adapted to the cleaning of such grain as is from any cause mixed with earth or gravel.

MANUFACTURED BY

JNO. KLEES & CO.,

AT 824 K STREET,

Between 8th and 9th Sts., SACRAMENTO.

☞ *SEND FOR CIRCULAR.* au26w3m

VACA VALLEY & CLEAR LAKE R.R. CO.

TIME TABLE.

To take effect May 31, 1880, and remain in force until further notice:

No. 3	No. 1	Stations.	No. 2	No. 4
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.
2:45d	6:30d	Madison	2:20a	8:55a
3:25d	7:10d	Winters	1:40d	8:20d
4:10d	7:50d	Vacaville	12:55d	7:45d
4:30a	8:05a	Elmira	12:40d	7:30d

Trains run daily except Sundays.

G. B. STEVENSON,
General Sup't.

ja3-dw1m

NEW STYLES!

THIS SEASON'S CHOICEST GOODS

Suits, from	**$20 00**
Pants, from	**5 00**
Dress Suits, from	**30 00**
Beaver Suits, from	**30 00**
Spring Overcoats, from	**15 00**

The Public is Invited to Inspect Our New Styles.

Civility to All!

ELECTRIC LIGHT USED.

Samples, with Instructions

—FOR—

Self-Measurement

SENT FREE!

ALL GOODS SHRUNK.

VISIT OUR STORE BEFORE PURCHASING



NICOLL,

THE TAILOR,

NO. 727 MARKET STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO. jy2dw3m

Hark! Hark! Whisper it Low; Undenied Facts which the People should know!

GOODS MUST BE SOLD

IN SEASON!

Therefore, to Close Out the Balance of our

GENTS' LINEN GOODS

We will offer you, until further notice,

Men's Calico Coats, 45c.,
Men's Duck Coats, 75c.,
Men's Linen Coats, $1,
Men's Alpaca Coats, $2,
Men's Alpaca Dusters, $3,
Men's Linen Dusters, $1.50,
Men's Duck Dusters, $1.25.

YOUTHS' & BOYS' LINEN GOODS

AT YOUR OWN FIGURES!

We would Call your Especial Attention to these Goods, as they are

CHEAPER

THAN THE CHEAPEST.

GREAT WESTERN

Bankrupt Store.

au20dw

Special Bargains.

—IN—

Boots and Shoes.

We are Offering

BIG INDUCEMENTS

That are Worthy the Attention of All Cash Buyers

—IN—

Boots & Shoes.

Men's Heavy Kip Boots, $3.00.
Men's Light Kip Boots, $3.50.
Men's Full Stock Boots, $4.00.
Men's Full Stock Tap Sole Boots, $4.00.
Men's Full Stock, Tap Sole Boots, (Tyrrell's make) $4.50.
Men's French Calf Boots, $4.50.
Men's French Calf Boots, Hand Sewed, (Tyrrell's make) $5.00.
Men's Alexis Shoes, $2.00.

We Carry a Large and Complete Stock of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes

AT PRICES TO

Defy Competition.

Great Western Bankrupt Store.

au1dw

SPECIAL NOTICE

—TO—

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS!

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

Takes pleasure in announcing that the

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

.....HAVE A.....

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ **This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.**

A. POWELL,

Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

G. W. LYFORD,

Agent at Woodland.

Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO.

jy1dw

CORSETS!

CORSETS! CORSETS!



CORSETS!

We claim to sell more and carry the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Corsets in Woodland.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

27 DIFFERENT STYLES!

Warranted all Whalebone, White or Colored, from 50 cents to $2.50.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THE

Celebrated Bortress Adjustable Duplex Corsets. Price $1.25.

Great Western Bankrupt Store!

au20dw

C. M. CASLER,

UNDER CRAFT HOTEL,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.,

Keeps a well selected stock of

DRUGS,

Chemicals, Patent Medicines,

TOILET ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY,
SOAPS,
SHOULDER BRACES,
TRUSSES,
—AND— SPONGES

Druggists' Sundries!

FINE CIGARS AND PURE LIQUORS

A SPECIALTY.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully Compounded—this department being in charge of MR. J. S. McCLEARY, a careful and practical Druggist of thirty years' experience. se3dw2m

NOTICE! NOTICE!



STANGE & HINK,

WHITE HOUSE,

Have Just Received an Immense Stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

CONSISTING OF ALL NEW SHADES AND STYLES OF

Dress and Fancy Goods,

Mens,' Youths' and Boys' Clothing,

CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS,

MATTINGS,

LACE CURTAINS, ETC.

Our Goods are mostly imported direct and therefor can offer Extra Inducements to Customers. GOODS SOLD AT ONE PRICE ONLY.

STANCE & HINK, White House, Woodland,

And at Sixteenth and Capp Streets, San Francisco. se9dw

OFF FOR PORTLAND, OREGON!

SELLING OUT! SELLING OUT!

Having bought out a well established business in Portland, Oregon, I am compelled to sell my ENTIRE STOCK, consisting of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, Etc.,

At Whatever Price It Will Bring!

As the Stock Must be Sold BEFORE THE FIRST OF OCTOBER, 1880. Now is the time for the People of Yolo County to buy the CHEAPEST GOODS over yet offered in this County, as we will

Sell Our Entire Stock Below Cost!

This is no sham; we mean what we say; and to satisfy yourself, call at the SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE and be convinced of the above facts.

☞ **Store to Rent and Fixtures for Sale. Inquire at**

THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE,

Next to Woodland Bank, Woodland, Cal.

je14dw **M. COHEN, Proprietor.**

ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

☞ **Sign of the Town Clock.** ☜ **NO. 79 J STREET,**

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. jy10w

ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL, LARD OIL,

CASTOR OIL, BLUE STONE AND SULPHUR

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE

AT LOWEST CASH PRICES

.....BY.....

F. W. WHITTEMORE,

(SUCCESSOR TO WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON,)

ONE DOOR WEST OF EXPRESS OFFICE, WOODLAND.

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WM. COHEN,

SUCCESSOR TO J. G. SCHWALM,)

GENERAL DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Opposite Washington Hall, Woodland.

Having purchased this old established business, enlarged and improved the store and replenished the stock with a Full Assortment of Everything in the line of FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, I am prepared to supply all the old customers, and also as many new ones as shall favor me with their patronage. As I receive my goods direct from the East, I am able to sell at the LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

Always pay Cash for Poultry, Eggs and Butter at the Highest Market Price.